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VOL. 20. WASHINGTON, D. C. SATURDAY NOVEMBER 30, 1901. NO. 27

HER GUILT DOUBTED

Public Gives Benefit of Doubt to Miss Jane Toppan.

Charged with Having Caused the Death of a Number of Patients—Her Case One of the Strangest of Our Times.

Is Jane Toppan, trained nurse, of Boston, a wholesale poisoner, or is she simply the innocent victim of circumstances that have conspired to fasten suspicion upon her? Her case is one of the most remarkable, in many respects, of any recently brought to the attention of the public.

Briefly stated, its history is as follows: Last June a Mrs. Davis, wife of Alden P. Davis, of Boston, became dangerously ill, and Miss Toppan was engaged to take charge of her. Mrs. Davis died on July 4, supposedly of heart disease. Then Mrs. Henry Gordon, a daughter of Mrs. Davis, became ill and soon died. Her attending physician also died within a few days, and before he had filed a certificate giving the cause of his patient's death. Then Mr. Davis was taken ill and died, and two days later Mrs. Gibbs, the second daughter, and the last of the family, died.

It is a queer circumstance that suspicion of foul play was not aroused, or at least did not take form, until the entire family had been wiped out. Then the bodies of Mrs. Gordon and Mrs. Gibbs were exhumed. As a result of the examination of the remains of the latter by an expert toxicologist, a warrant was issued and Miss Toppan was placed in custody on a charge of murder. Investigation into Miss Toppan's antecedents followed, and it was discovered that seven or eight other cases of sudden death had occurred among persons nursed by her.

Aside from the chain of coincidences which connect Miss Toppan with all these deaths, there is another fact that is worthy of mention. It has transpired that the nurse had borrowed money from Mr. Davis, and that two promissory notes she gave him as an evidence of the debt could not be found among the man's possession's after his death. As the case stands now, these are practically all the facts.

MISS JANE TOPPAN.
(Boston Nurse Accused of Having Poisoned Many Patients.)

It is not established, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, that any of the persons who died suddenly under Miss Toppan's charge were poisoned. Even in the case of Mrs. Gibbs, whose remains were the only ones examined, there is no statement to the effect that traces of poison were found. In fact, the grounds upon which the warrant for the trained nurse's arrest was issued have not been made known.

In every instance the person who died under Miss Toppan's care was attended by a physician, and in every instance, save in the case of Mrs. Gordon, the death was pronounced perfectly natural by the physician's certificate. In the exceptional instance the failure of the doctor to issue a certificate resulted from his death, and Miss Toppan cannot be held accountable for this failure, unless it be assumed that she poisoned the physician as well as his patient.

Evidence may be produced later which will prove that Miss Toppan is responsible for the four deaths in the Davis family, and, if so, then it may reasonably be concluded that she is responsible for other sudden deaths that have occurred in homes where she was employed as a professional nurse. The disappearance of the promissory notes, and the testimony at second-hand that Mrs. Gibbs detected Miss Toppan in the act of rummaging among Mr. Davis' papers after his death, will be of value only when it is determined beyond question that the members of the household were victims of foul play.

Increase of Population.

The increase of population during the past 100 years of people of European origin, according to Sir Robert Giffin, the famous English statistician, has been from 170,000,000 at the beginning of the century to 510,000,000 at its close. The growth of the United States alone has been from a little over 5,000,000 to nearly 80,000,000. The English population of the British empire has increased from about 15,000,000 to 35,000,000. Germany and Russia also show remarkable growth, from 20,000,000 to 55,000,000 in one case and from 40,000,000 to 135,000,000 in the other. France has increased from 25,000,000 to only 40,000,000.

Indian Farmers in Arizona.

In Arizona there are 1,700 Indians who own farms.

NEW STYLE INCUBATOR.

Eight Little Louisville Chickens Thrive Under the Protection of a Plain Feather Duster.

According to the Louisville Courier-Journal eight fluffy little chickens belonging to a family living on Twelfth street, near Broadway, in that city, have a queer mother. For the past two weeks the only protection they have had has been a big feather duster. The substitute for the mother has served its purpose so well that the family expects to raise chickens in the same way every year.

The chickens were hatched about three weeks ago, their mother being an old hen which the family had bought in market and had intended to fatten and eat. Before she arrived at the proper condition to be baked she took a notion to set. As is usual in such cases persuasion was vain, and she held to her determination to raise a family. A dozen eggs were given her and she hatched out eight chicks. Of these she was very proud. About two weeks ago a number of friends from out of town visited the family unexpectedly. The problem of what to have for dinner was a serious one, as it was Sunday and no groceries were open. It was suggested that the hen be killed, but the children were not willing that the chickens should be left to shift for themselves at so tender an age.

The problem was solved by the boy, who suggested that the hen be killed and the big feather duster be substituted for the hen. The duster was suspended just above the floor in the corner of the kitchen, and the chickens placed under it in a box.

There they have remained ever since and are growing rapidly. They seem to take kindly to the innovation, and at the first sign of danger they all retreat to the duster, nestling among the feathers.

A PARROT AND DOG TIME.

Aris Judge with the Wisdom of a Solomon Gets a Difficult Case Off His Hands.

There were two cases in the correctional chamber at Paris of a decidedly opera bouffe character. The plaintiffs in each case were women. Plaintiff No. 1, being asked to state her case, said it all came about owing to a parrot. The bird had a vicious disposition and its mistress (the defendant) egged it on to be even worse than it was by nature. The plaintiff could not put her head out of the window without the bird shouting opprobrious epithets at her and generally libeling her character.

Before deciding this case the judge said he would hear the other, whereupon the second matron stated that what she had to complain of was her neighbor's dog. It had been taught to bark at her whenever she went out, and so maliciously clever was the animal that at the instigation of its mistress it actually threw stones at her window panes by tossing them up with its paws.

By this time the people in court were convulsed with laughter, but the judge remained serious. In commenting upon the two cases he pointed out that neither action had been correctly described as a suit for libel. Then he rendered his decision, which was worthy of a Solomon. One of the plaintiffs, he said, should have prosecuted the dog, the other should have cited the parrot. Both actions having been wrongly instituted, he should, therefore, dismiss them both.

Drunkenness in America.

Arrests for drunkenness in 129 cities of the United States are said to aggregate 312,000 during the last fiscal

EDUCATION IN THE SOUTH.

Gift of $80,000 Announced at Robert C. Ogden's Dinner.

From the N. Y. Herald.

At a dinner given by the Executive Board of the Southern Educational Conference at the Waldorf-Astoria last night, $80,000 was donated toward extending the "propaganda of education" in the South. Robert C. Ogden, president of the board, who was host of the evening, made the announcement, but the name of the donor was witheld.

The money will be expended for the needs of the field agents and directors of the South, of whom Booker T. Washington is the latest member. The keynote of the informal discussion which followed the dinner was sounded in an impassioned plea by Dr. C. W. Dabney, Knoxville, Tenn., for the elevation and educat on of the Negro race.

"The time will come," said he, "when the nation will want the help of these blacks in the South."

Dr. Dabney was hearti ly applauded He gave statistical data on the condition of Southern educational affairs. He contrasted the liberal education of the children of New York, of whom one-half are of foreign parentage, with the scant rudimentary instruction offered the native born children of the South.

Dr, Dabney advanced three reasons for the deplorable neglect of Southern education—paucity of population, poverty of people and baneful autocracy of the local politicians, particularly the arrogant and autocratic County Supervisors, who control school affairs in the South. He summed up present conditions by saying: "The people are poor because they are ignorant, and ignorant because they are poor.

Every appeal for the equality of the Negro with his fellow citizen was applauded, and the implied sentiments of President Roosevelt recently expressed in the Booker T. Washington incident were thoroughly approved.

Referring to the present movement, Dr. Dabney concluded with the prediction that "a new era in education was dawning in the South.

Dr. Dabney's views were reiterated by the speakers who followed him.

Dr. E. A. Alderman, of New Orleans one of the field directors, atonished his auditors with the stateme t that but one out of every four whites in the South could read and that a similar state of affairs existed among the blacks. He urged the legislator, the politician, the minister and the educator to quicken their consciences in this matter of Southern education, and ended with a plea for the children of the South, whom he called the "treasure of the state and the hope of democracy. His remarks met with applause.

Among the other speakers were Dr. H. B. Frissel, of Hampton, Va.; J L. M. Curry of Washington, and Dr C. D. McIver, and the Rev. Dr. Ed. Abbott, of Cambridge, the originator of the present educational movement.

While the scope of the movement is national, its immediate and direct purpose is to promote the interest of popular education in the common school system of the Southern States.

The immediate benefit of the anonymous donation will be to permit the establishment of a central bureau of investigation in Knoxville, Tenn., to facilitate the prosecution of the work in hand. This will be under the direct supervision of Dr. Dabney. Those it was in nowise hinted who has made the generous gift, it is not unlikely that Mr. Ogden's deep human interest in the movement may have inspired it.

There were about seventy five guests present at the complimentary dinner given last night by Mr. Ogden.

Taken On.

Hoax—Funny! Did you ever notice it?

Joax—Notice what!

"Why, in the beginning of the world a rib became a woman, and now it's ribbons that become a woman."—Philadelphia Record.

Hornets' Nests.

A hornets' nest usually contains from 300 to 400 perfect males and females and an indefinite number of workers.

STATE POLITICIANS.

The city was visited this week by a few local State colored politicians. They seem to be enthusiastic over the declaration of President Roosevelt that he intends to appoint men to office who represent the states in which the colored vote is counted as cast. These local political statesmen cannot elect a single delegate and neither have they constituencies that will follow them. The Bee is always glad to see competent colored men recognized no matter from which section of the country they may come. The southern colored man makes no complaint against his northern brethren no matter how much recognition they may receive. The northern politician seems to be elated over the admission of Mr. Booker T. Washington in the political arena. This gentleman may know what he is about but, The Bee is of the opinion that he has bit off more than he can chew. While he was out of politics he had the respect and confidence of the entire country, but when he comes all the way from Tuskegee, Ala., and meddles in the affairs of the District of Columbia, he is going a little too far, for the good of himself and the Tuskegee Institute. The recorder of deeds office is the peach that these State politicians want. The question is, why is it that these local state politicians don't apply for a similar office in their own state and it is hoped that when the bar association asks Congress to suspend the operation of the new code for the purpose of amending it, that such an amendment will be made to the effect that the office of the recorder of deeds of the District of Columbia, be filled by a *bona fida* resident and citizen of the District of Columbia. Such an amendment will cool the ardor of the locate state politicians.

EDWARD H. DEAS,
Ex-Collector of Customs, Will Revolutionize the South for Senator Fairbanks.

The White House Baby.

Every American woman—and most of the men—will desire to posses a portrait of the White House baby. All babies are precious to very right-minded person; and the White House baby, alert, smiling and in his mother's lap, will win the hearts of all beholders at first glance. The picture, which s the frontispiece of the December number of the "National," is a handsome, full page half tone engraving, suitable for framing. Persons who wish to obtain a copy of the magizine containing this picture should send ten cents in stamps to "The National Magazine," 41 West First St., Boston, Mass.

Hanged Herself in Public.

A strange story comes from China of the public suicide of a Chinese woman at Foo Chow. She resolved on the deed after the death of her husband, and informed the public of her intention. The taotai endeavored to prevent her, and on account of typhoon and floods the suicide was twice postponed, but all efforts failed to divert the woman from her purpose, and, bedecked in her finest clothes, she publicly hanged herself on a platform before which stood several hundred spectators.

THE METROPOLE CLUB.

Distinguished Guests Entertained—By the President and other officers.

Thanksgiving evening was, at the Metropole Club enjoyably spent by a reception given by the president, Ex-Governor P. B. S. Pinchback, and other officers to several hundred invited guests. The club house was beautifully decorated with huge palms, pot and cut flowers which added to the occasion much brilliancy. In every compartment were electric lights with several dozens of large palms and flowers. This was the first reception given by the president and officers of the club since its opening some few months ago. As last Washington can boast of the most brilliant club tha has ever been organized by gentleman of standing and influence. For several years efforts have been made to organize a club on this order but for some reason it has been a failure, until suchmen as Ex-Gov. Pinchback, R. T. Douglas, Lincoln Brown and others took hold and were determined to organize a club in which the best brain of the country could be entertained and enjoy an evening of pleasure. The Metropole club is composed of some of the best known citizens in the United States and the reception Thanksgiving evening fully demonstrated its popularity and influence in this city. The guests were some of the best known citizens in the county and as there were several strangers in the city Thanksgiving several of them found their way to the reception.

The refreshments were selected with great taste and the genial steward, Mr. Washington Wood was fully in evidence on this occasion.

A UNIQUE FOX TRAP.

Maine Genius Gets Phonograph Record of a Hen and Lures Reynard to Destruction.

According to the Bucksport (Me.) correspondent of the New York World, Elmer Skillings, champion fox trapper of that section, who became a wonder in that line so suddenly that there has always been great wonder at his success, has finally told the secret by which he lured the sly foxes into his traps.

Mr. Skillings, who is a farmer in a sparsely settled district, purchased a phonograph and some records for his own amusement and to entertain his fellow-farmers at the Grange meetings. He has an ingenious mind, which suggested an attempt to get on record the noises of the poultry yard, that of the pullet who had just laid an egg, the crowing of a cock, the quacking of ducks and the discordant note of the guinea fowl. He bought some blank records and secured all the novel results he wanted.

Then another idea came to him. He exchanged his instrument for a much finer and larger one, and after a number of trials obtained a fine record of the clucking of a mother hen and the peeping of her brood of chickens.

Then he went into the woods, dug a large hole, partially filling it with brush and arranged the phonograph in the hole, so that by means of a long spring and a self-returning mechanism of his own invention the record would run continuously for nearly half an hour. A powerful resonator made the sounds nearly as distinct as the original. The apparatus was completed with an alarm clock arrangement, so that the instrument could be set in operation automatically at any hour desired. The effect was startling, when suddenly there would be heard, apparently from a heap of brushwood, the excited clucking of a mother hen and the answering peeps of her brood of chickens.

Mr. Skillings surrounded the place with fox traps and set the machine to begin operations several hours after sunset. It worked to perfection. The first time it was tried two foxes were trapped. From all appearances they were rushing in upon the supposed defenseless brood, forgetting their usual cunning. The scheme worked again and again until nearly all the foxes in the vicinity had fallen victims to Skillings' genius.

The Testimonial Age.

Drug Clerk—This remedy has cured ten congressmen, eight senators, six prima donnas—

Customer—Hold on, young fellow. I ain't none of them. Just lay that aside and show me something that has cured a few common people.—Chicago Daily News.

An English Version.

Mary had a little hen,
'Twas feminine and queer;
It laid like smoke when eggs were cheap,
But stopped when eggs were dear.
—The Onlooker.

Expert Gardeners in Japan.

Artist gardeners in Japan earn large salaries. They are required to twist and direct young trees until they assume the shapes of various animals. Many of these odd-shaped plants are exported to New York.

The Cow and the Camera.

Here is a sagacious cow that attended promptly to a little matter of business, and deserves a blue ribbon. At Bloomfield, N. J., the other day an amateur photographer stole a march on some girls as they were frolicking in a stream on the Dodd estate. The camera was all adjusted for an exposure, and the photographer ducked beneath the black cloth. A cow apparently took in the situation just in the nick of time, and busked the camera fairly and sent it flying. Then she turned to the man and chased him over a rail fence, standing guard until the girls had donned their clothes and escaped.

WINTER TOURIST TICKETS,
SEASON 1901-2.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad has placed on sale at all principal offices East of the Ohio River, Winter Tourist Tickets to points in Alabama, Florida Louisiana, Mississippi, New Mexico, North Carolina and Texas; also Havana, Cuba, and Nassau, N. P., at reduced rates.

For additional information call on Agent Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

BULLET PROOF CLOTH

Genuine Life Protectors for Rulers and Public Men.

Had President McKinley Worn One of Szesepanik's Undershirts No Anarchist Could Have Killed Him.

"An undergarment of this material," said Dr. Szczepanik, of Vienna, "would have rendered the bullet of that Buffalo anarchist entirely harmless. A month from now all rulers and a great many public men the world over will be wearing them, that is, if we can supply the demand."

The Austrian Edison pointed to a woven fabric cut in the shape of a high waistcoat, and, drawn over a lay figure, possessing just as much elasticity and power of resistance as a live human body.

"Have you got your revolver with you?"

The correspondent protested that he never carried such a thing.

"Pardon me," cried the inventor, "I thought every American did."

He opened a drawer containing an assortment of six-shooters of all calibers and makes. The correspondent selected a well-known pattern registered "seven millimeters caliber," loaded it carefully, and took a position near the door.

"No, no," said Szczepanik, "nowadays assassins come up quite closely to their intended victims."

"What is the proper distance?"

"Suit yourself. Stand six feet, or twelve, or fifteen, or two, or four. It's all the same."

The bullet, which was of considerable size, rebounded the instant it struck, and fell upon the floor. Three more shots fired in quick succession, and well aimed, had the same negative result. The correspondent was given full liberty to investigate. He sounded the lay figure, handled and punched it. Szczepanik does not care at present to reveal the nature of its material. However, the writer feels certain that it has no metallic substance. It is pliable and as little resisting to the touch of one's finger as the swelling of a woman's arm.

On the covering there were four dark spots, the impressions of the bullets fired on to it, not into it. The material is white silk-like and about four millimeters thick. "One could make a nice winter coat out of this," said the inventor, "if it was not so expensive, but a shield of this stuff worn under the shirt will suffice for the purposes for which it is intended—the protection of rulers and public men in general. The shield should cover all vital parts. The head could be protected by a skull cap, and the face, if necessary, by a fan or an umbrella of this material.

"And if you want to go still further, the cover of the carriages used by the executive, as well as the curtains and hangings of his box at the theater might be manufactured of this bullet and dagger proof material."

So sure is Szczepanik of the invulnerability of the cloth that he offered himself as a target to the correspondent, who declined. "There are more than a dozen men in the factory who feel as strongly as I on the subject," he said.

"President Carnot and the unhappy empress of Austria died by the assassin's knife," continued the inventor. "Indeed, at one time the European secret police gathered information to the effect that anarchists had decided to abandon altogether revolver, shotgun and infernal machines for the dagger. Hence, a life protector of this kind would not be perfect unless responding to all possible emergencies. There," pointing to a drawer, "you will find an assortment of stilettos, bowies, butchers' knives, and several other sorts of knives. Select any weapon you please and perforate my cuirass if you can."

A brigand's knife was used first, then a bowie was used, bread knife, and a shoemaker's knife afterwards, but the point of neither penetrated the silk material by one hundredth part of a millimeter, even though the newspaper man did the stabbing with all the force and strength at his command.

As to the why and wherefore, Szczepanik would only say this: "It's all in the weaving. The method of weaving adopted paralyzes concussion by distributing the shock over the entire area of the garment. Of course the material is especially selected for the purpose."

Szczepanik is sure that his invention will at last furnish rulers and public men with the necessary life protector necessary as long as there are anarchists and other lunatics in the world. As intimated, the price of the cloth is great, for the present at least, but that cuts no figure. Eventually the dagger and bullet proof material may become cheap enough to revolutionize warfare, but that is a long ways off.

Asks $3,000 for Her Kisses.

A circuit court jury at Sheboygan, Wis., awarded Mrs. Bouska, of the town of Adell, a verdict for $500 as balm. Peter Hugent was the defendant in the case. He promised Mrs. Bouska one dollar for every kiss she gave him. Failing to collect she instituted suit. She asked the court for $3,000 damages.

SURPRISE FOR WILL.

Young Married Woman Wears Stripes to See Husband.

Goes Joyously to Prison to Be Near the Man She Loves—Expects to Have a Pleasant and Enjoyable Time.

Mrs. Margaret Plummer, fair and 22, her face aglow with joy, stepped into the grim penitentiary at Anamosa, Ia., the other day as prisoner sentenced to 2½ years' confinement. "I am going to surprise Will," she said to a New York World correspondent. "I am going where I can see my husband now and then."

Her husband preceded her by several weeks to serve a sentence for robbery. Her opportunities for seeing him may not be frequent, but she declares that even a glimpse of him and a word or two at occasional intervals will mean greater happiness than liberty. She has been studying stenography and expects to become proficient by the time she is released.

Mrs. Plummer's devotion to her husband gave occasion for one of the most dramatic jail deliveries on record. Plummer pleaded guilty to a desperate hold-up of a West side grocery in Sioux City, and while in jail awaiting transportation to Anamosa last spring, his wife planned the escape. She arranged for a horse and buggy which she hitched near the jail. She secreted in the buggy a suit of men's clothing in which she expected to disguise herself, bought a revolver, called at the jail one evening and saw him alone for a few minutes in the prison bathrooms. Later Plummer came out with the revolver concealed in a roll of clothing, leaped upon the jailer, felled him with a powerful blow and got out through an open corridor into the street, firing a shot or two as he went. He joined his wife and the pair got away, but they were unfamiliar with the road and their buggy was abandoned after an accident. Another vehicle was secured, the young wife coming back to Sioux City disguished in men's clothing to get it. They drove into Minnesota, tak-

WILL HELD UP A GROCER.

ing several vehicles on the way to aid their hurried journey.

They reached Minneapolis, where Mrs. Plummer was arrested at the station on suspicion of being some one else who was wanted. The husband's devotion to his wife caused his arrest later. He manifested an unusual interest in her, and the officers suspected that there was a closer relationship between them than could exist between two men. Further investigation disclosed the fact that the smaller "fellow" was a woman. They were quickly connected with the Sioux City escape, which had been widely advertised, and were taken back to that city for trial.

Mrs. Plummer has been senetnced to 2½ years' imprisonment, but will be paroled after six months if her conduct is good.

"I suppose your loyalty to your husband will never permit you to regret what you did for him?" she was asked, after she had explained that after her release she expected to secure a position as a stenographer, and, with her husband, lead an upright life.

"No. Of course it was wrong," and she looked up with a smile. "But it was just like my training. I was brought up to do things that way. My mamma died when I was five years old, and my papa told me he wanted me to be able to take care of myself. His name was John Taylor, and he was a civil engineer. He took me all through northern Minnesota and Wisconsin. You see, he was working for railways and lumber camps. I tramped with him and rode horseback.

"Oh, yes, when I was ten years old I could draw a bow and arrow as well as any papoose," and she showed her white teeth in a proud smile. "When I was ten I shot my first deer, but it was my last, as I cried so I couldn't do it again. Then, too, I could use a revolver.

"I carried chain for papa from the time I was 14 until I was 16, when my papa died, six years ago. I married two years ago.

"I am not in the least sorry I am to be in prison. My husband plays in the band at least twice a week, and also sings in the quartette. We'll have a pleasant time, I know."

A Chance for Plain Girls.

Most of the school-teachers in Fredericksburg, O., have been pretty—so attractive in form and feature that they soon marry. Now the school board is determined to stop this, and the members are hunting for ugly school-teachers.

WONDERFUL OLD MAN.

Ohio Patriarch, 108 Years Old, Says That He Expects to Live Seven Years Longer.

Jeremiah Gleeson, who lives in Monroe township, Knox county, is the oldest survivor of the civil and Mexican wars, and is probably the oldest man in Ohio.

Gleeson was born near Londonderry, Ireland, in 1793. At the age of 20 he left his native country for America on account of the oppression of the Irish by the English. His desire for a wild life brought him to Ohio, which he has called his home state for more than 80 years. He was captured by the In-

JEREMIAH GLEESON.
(Works on a Farm with a Team at the Ripe Old Age of 108.)

dians and held prisoner by them for more than three years, and says he grew as wild as any of his captors. During the Indian wars "Uncle Jerry," as he is familiarly known, fought under Gen. Andrew Jackson. The two became fast friends, their friendship lasting till the general's death.

When the war with Mexico broke out Gleeson enlisted and served under Gen. John C. Fremont. After the war he joined an expedition to seek gold in California, his oldest son accompanying him. The son was lost in the famous Peg-leg gold mine. With a small fortune he returned to his family in what is now Monroe township.

When the civil war broke out "Uncle Jerry" again took up arms for his adopted country, serving three years as a union soldier. He wanted to engage in the recent troubles with Spain, but was not permitted, owing to his advanced age.

Withal the old man is genial and sunny tempered, a character not unlike "Uncle Billy Sanders" in Joel Chandler Harris' "Tales of the South." He was seen by a Cincinnati Enquirer representative recently and was able to give in detail the story of his remarkable career. He was working on his farm with a team which, comparatively speaking, was as old as the driver. He said that he expects to live to be 115 years old.

JOHN F. CARROLL.

Rumor Has It That He Will Succeed Croker as Dictator of Tammany Hall.

John F. Carroll, who is said to have succeeded Richard Croker as master of Tammany, notwithstanding the denial of the story by Croker himself, was formerly clerk of the court of general sessions. This post is an important one, and pays a salary of $5,000. Carroll resigned the place to become Croker's deputy in the Tammany organization, an office to which

JOHN F. CARROLL.
(Richard Croker's Successor as Dictator of Tammany Hall.)

no salary is attached. Carroll is interested in the ice trust, and appears to be in no want of wealth. His political record covers a period of 28 years' active service with Tammany. In the very beginning of his political life he was intimately associated with Robert A. Van Wyck, mayor of New York. Carroll was soon made a district leader, and made his district an important Tammany stronghold. In 1879 he was made clerk of the grand jury, and was subsequently clerk of the Seventh district civil court and later clerk of the general sessions. In the city campaign four years ago he was Croker's chief adviser, and he has had charge of Tammany during the absence of the "boss in Europe.

Good Country for Women.

In a mining center some 80 miles from Coolgardie, in western Australia, a carpenter died and his widow had offers of marriage from the doctor who attended the deceased, the undertaker, the clergyman who read the burial service, the local apothecary who made up the medicines prescribed for the departed, and the custodian of the cemetery where he was interred, likewise from about a score of mine managers and miners. She did not accept one of the suitors and departed for her home in Melbourne.

VICTIM OF A CURSE.

Louisville Wonders at Weird Prophecy by Seeress.

Cursing Woman Brought Death to a Popular Young Physician and a Female Prophet Foretold the Catastrophe.

Many are the strange causes of death that have been ascribed by coroners' juries, but none, says the Chicago Tribune, can equal that given by a seeress of Louisville for the inexplicable death of Dr. Alfred C. Lemberger, of that city. For that matter, no death ever occurred under stranger or more dramatic circumstances, for Mrs. Peterman, the seeress, not only gave the cause for the death but predicted it as well, and this prediction included also the death of Dr. Lemberger's horse, his colt, and his last hunting dog, all of which occurred exactly as she prophesied it.

"A woman's curse"—that is the only reason given. "A woman locked his heart up with a curse and he died," declared the strange prophetess. "I know that would not be a reason for a court of law to consider, but it is a true reason, as true as that God is in Heaven. No one who knows the facts can doubt it."

Never has Louisville been the scene of a more tragic occurrence than the death of Mr. Lemberger and his hunting stock. Three weeks ago he was well and strong and happy.

He was a member of a well-known club. One evening as he sat at a card table with a number of friends he said, between deals:

"Boys, I will die within two weeks if the prophecy of a woman made today comes true."

From that time on the physician's friends gave him no peace. They styled him "The Deader," and never

ONE MAN TOUCHED HIM.

met him without inquiring as to his "latest last words."

"Dead yet, Lem?" was their common salutation, and the doctor was at first as gay as the gayest. He was gay for at least three days, and then one morning his fine, blooded mare was found to have the colic. A veterinary was summoned and everything possible was done to save her, but she died before noon. Dr. Lemberger went down town feeling queer. On the way he met a friend going out of town, satchel in hand. He told him about the mare.

"Well, Lem, old boy, I won't be here when you die," said the friend, "but here is good-by, anyway. I have half a mind to stay and be in at the finish, but I have imperative business in Chicago. Last words written yet? No? Remember, I always thought well of you when you were alive." And with these cheering words the friend went on, leaving the doctor feeling even stranger. From that time on he went about like a man in a dream. Though he wanted to believe the prophecy was a "fake" he could not. He looked at the life about him as an alien would. "I don't belong here," he said to himself.

Two days after the mare died the colt caught pleurisy and died. Next day the last hound ran off and never returned. Dr. Lemberger took every precaution. One day he went fishing, but left careful advice at home as to every step he should take and when he should return. He never went out alone at night. The ninth day came and drew to a close. That night the physician sat again in the card game and laughed at his own presentiments.

"Honestly, I feel creepy," he said, as he dealt the cards. The game was pitch. Three was bid while the doctor was picking up his cards. When it came to him he did not speak. Every one looked up. The doctor was leaning against the table, staring vacantly. One man touched him. Dr. Lemberger was dead. The prophecy had been fulfilled.

When an investigation was made it was found that the physician had been called to treat a little girl for diphtheria. He placarded the house. The parents disagreed in the diagnosis. The child died. After her death the mother came to his office and, looking him in the eyes, said: "I wish you ill; I wish that your horses will die, that your dogs will die, and then that you will die and burn for evermore."

Dr. Lemberger thought she was crazy and had her taken home. Soon a valuable dog disappeared, and, having failed to trace it, he visited Mrs. Peterman, who is a soothsayer. She told him a curse was on him and he would die. He laughed at her, but she visited his house and told him the same thing. Now the prophecy has been fulfilled and the curse as well, and Louisville is wondering where the seeress and the cursing women got their power or their knowledge.

WHO'S IN THE GRAVE?

Oran M. Fletcher Returns to His Home Just One Month After He Had Been Buried.

Oran M. Fletcher startled his parents, who live near Greenville, Pa., by walking into their home when they thought him dead and buried. He had been mourned for almost a month. That he is their son they do not doubt, but they wonder who it was that they buried.

On September 2 William M. Fletcher, who lives about two miles north of town, received a telegram from Cleveland announcing that his son, Oran M. Fletcher, had fallen dead

AT THE MORGUE.

in a restaurant. The telegram was signed by the son's wife.

Upon his arrival in Cleveland he saw the body at the morgue, and, although there was a suspicion in his mind that it might not be his son, the identification by the widow was so positive that he became satisfied. He brought the body here and the funeral was held at the family home.

After the funeral Fletcher's wife and three children came here to live with the parents. This week Mrs. Fletcher received a letter from a sister in Cleveland saying that her husband was alive. She left at once and was not here when her husband arrived.

Fletcher refuses to tell where he had been. He says that the first he knew of the affair was when he received an answer to a letter he had written to his wife's sister asking where his wife was, as she had not answered letters he had sent to her in Cleveland.

The resemblance of the dead man to Fletcher was remarkable. There was a patch on the clothing, neatly sewed, which Mrs. Fletcher said was her work.

CAMEL VERSUS TROLLEY.

A Ship of the Desert More Than Holds Its Own in a Unique Street Race at Cincinnati.

A Cincinnati special says that one of the zoo's big double-turreted camels had a race with a Vine and Clifton car on Vine street early the other morning. The complete discomfiture of the motorman, as the unwieldy "ship of the desert" beat the electric car the length of several camels' necks, was witnessed by a great crowd. The camel appeared before seven o'clock of Erin with an Arabian complexion. The camel went along well enough until the car threatened to knock a few blocks of fat off his slanting roof. Evidently this made the animal angry, for with a carelessly executed shriek of rage he—or she— gave a grotesque four-legged simultaneous kick at the on the thoroughfare in charge of a son

HOPPED PAST THE CAR

vehicle. The keeper mounted the rear platform and the car buzzed down the street. The camel's feet seemed to meet at a common center, fly out four ways at the same time, his tail went up and so did his head, and the car was losing ground. A little more current was met by a little more camel.

The wheels were going like mad, but the old camel lifted his tail still higher and elevated his facial expression of solemn dignity to a one-story height, his twin humps flopped like the curtains of an old string bonnet and his well-padded feet projected 40 feet jumps with absolute ease. When the car stopped at Vine and Seventh this bit of bric-a-brac from the zoo had taken up all the slack in the lead line, he had hopped past the car and was first over the crossing in a race two blocks long.

Kites Fitted with Cameras.

Capt. Berniex, of Quebec, is planning an expedition to the north pole. He will take with him large kites fitted with cameras. These will enable him, even if he fails to get to the pole, to take photographs of many points which he cannot reach.

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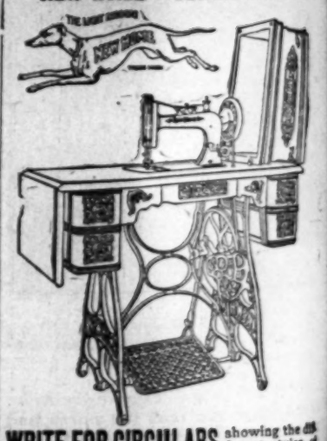

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I shall in this column endeavor to answer all correspondence that may be sent and urgently request young ladies to read this column, and any questions that they wished answered please send them in before Saturday of each week.

By Miss May Clematis.

It is dangerous to be introduced to people you don't know.

Some girls like to be known and be regarded popular.

Popularity will not earn yo u a living

It is the industrious girl that succeeds.

Don't marry a man with the expect ation of sitting down all the time.

Be honest it will carry you successfully through life.

It is better to take your mother as a companion rather than be dependent.

Beauty is only a skin deep and it is like a rose. It is bound to fade.

Talk kindly to you friends, and you will retain their friendship.

Send in your questions before Thurs days of each week.

Nina: The more ignorant a person is the more egotistic he sometimes becomes. I would advise no woman to marry a man who is her inferior intellectually.

It is hard to teach a person right from wrong after he gets past thirty-five summers. At this age people usually become set in their ways.

W. Be strong and courageous, you are too noble and good to pay attention to small things.

H. Before you advise others to be good, you should yourself be so.

Flossie: Had he asked for you sin cerely, he would not have refused to call for you. When a man is trying to win a girl he will do anything to please her.

Laura: You think more of yourself than it is expedient to show.

Hattie: Do anything to improve your complexion, hair or teeth. The great fault with our girls is, they don't properly care for their personal attire.

Since broad shoes are the fad, any one may wear a rainy day dress.

Fannie: I never did approve of a lady visiting the home of her betrothed or even a gentleman caller, except she was in company with the gentleman. The appreciation of such calls are of short duration.

Lena: I am glad the popular South Washington doctor is married again. He did the honorable thing.

The person who tells his own affairs will exaggerate about others.

If you are honest and are misjudged, never take the trouble to explain. Right will prevail.

No sensible person will bring personal feelings into business. Good deeds cannot be hidden.

Cowards oftimes do an injury in a way that puts the blame on some one else, Cowardice and deceit go together.

Beware of the person who talks about her friend after they have had a falling out.

Addie: I believe in all denominations. The Catholic church is said to be the first church.

Archie: You say that Sunday is the beginning of a new week. Such being the case Saturday must be a day of rest and church. I shall always hold that Monday is the first day.

Girls: The raglan makes a splen did every day gown, but I do not like them for dressy occasions. If you can't buy a good one take my advice and get a macintosh instead.

This Strike Was Justifiable.

A number of girls in a factory in Derby, Conn., went on a strike because a Polish damsel scented the workroom by lunching on garlic and limburger cheese.

Most Intricate Game Known.

Japanese chess is the most intricate game in the world. The board has 81 squares, 20 pieces are used, and the pieces change in grade when they arrive at a certain position on the board.

Belated Wisdom.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—Do you think man, a person gets wisdom with years?

Mr. Crimsonbeak—Yes; if I had known as much 20 years ago as I do now, I never would have married.—Elders Statesman.

Might Be Cheaper.

Jess—So he jilted her, eh? That must have made her feel cheap.

Jess—Not as cheap as he might have. She computes the damage to her heart at $25,000.—Philadelphia Press.

Chill Sarcasm.

"Is that painter an impressionist?" asked the young woman.

"To a certain extent," answered Mr. Cayenne. "He is under the impression that he is great."—Washington Star.

He Would Know.

Son—Papa has an absurd notion that you have money.

Papa—I suppose we would better let him think so.

Son—Yes, but we've got to get married some time.—Detroit Free Press.

FIELD FOR SCIENTISTS.

Recent Discoveries in Plant and Animal Life on Porto Rico Island and Mona Isle.

Porto Rico is proving to be an interesting field for the scientists in the employ of the government. They have already discovered much that is new in plant and animal life on this island. The United States fish commission has been particularly forward in this work, and as a result has just issued a series of five bulletins on the subject of some Porto Rican fishes until recently unknown to science.

One of these bulletins describes two new fresh water leeches from Porto Rico, one of them, "Blanchard's leech," being of a bright crimson on the back and a light orange color on the under, surface. This

A NATIVE OF PORTO RICO.
(One of the Many Queer Creatures Found in Our New Colony.)

leech is short and thick, measuring about 53 millimeters in length.

The second, which has thus far received no English name, is very large, nearly four inches in length. The colors of this leecn are arranged in stripes of yellow, red, ash, black, olive and brown.

Another bulletin deals with 150 or more sea crabs, shrimp, etc., many of which are new, and ranging in color from a screaming crimson to dull gray. One of the new crabs is of a bright turquoise blue, another a pale rose pink, while a third reminds one of a majolica pitcher. Others bear calico patterns, which are simply stunning.

Bulletin numbered 461 is perhaps the most interesting, as it describes a certain class of crustaceans, which seems to be intermediate between shrimps and lobsters. The eyes of these little crawfish are not set in their heads, but grow on the end of long stalks sprouting forth from either side of the head. The limbs of these strange creatures resemble tooth brushes, being covered with a growth of something akin to hair.

The last two of the series to be mentioned describe a world of new and strange life, gathered from the sea bottoms around the island.

The Smithsonian institution received recently a number of specimens of bird and animal life from Mona isle, a strange rock-bound island off the coast of Porto Rico, on which the government has just erected a light house.

Mona island is of limestone formation, and is literally honeycombed with caves, some of which are almost as large as the Mammoth cave of Kentucky, and full of the most wonderful stalagmites and stalactites.

The island has a peculiar fauna of its own. The accompanying picture is from a snap shot photograph of one of the enormous iguana lizards of that island. These lizards are very much larger than those of Cuba and Mexico.

JOHN E. REDMOND.

Patriotic Leader Who Is Explaining Irish League Objects to American Audiences.

John E. Redmond, the Irish leader, who, with Patrick McHugh and Thomas O'Donnell, is now in America

JOHN E. REDMOND.
(Official Representative of the United Irish League.)

to explain to the people of the United States that the purpose and scope of the United Irish league, distinguished himself in Trinity college, where he was educated, and was called to the bar at Gray's inn in 1886, and at the King's inn in 1887. For a time Mr. Redmond was clerk in the vote office of the house of commons and was perfectly familiar with the ways of parliament before his election in 1881 as member for New Ross. In 1891 he was elected for Waterford, and in the year following for Waterford city. Mr. Redmond has consistently clung to the Parnell side of the Irish movement, and he has been a leading Parnellite in Irish affairs ever since the party was divided. He is an eloquent orator and a highly interesting personality. His trip to America is considered very timely, owing to recent developments in the Irish question growing out of the war.

WON IN THE CLOUDS.

Pretty Romance of a Girl Astronomer in Paris, France.

Venerable Admirer Proposed to Her While Both Were Viewing Venus from a Balloon and Was Made Happy.

Miss Dorothee Klumpke, a San Francisco girl and the greatest woman astronomer in the world, is now the central figure in a most remarkable love romance, writes a Paris correspondent. She was wooed and won while in the clouds. While she was up in the balloon making photographs of the stars her scientific colleague seized the occasion to propose and was accepted.

The happy man is Dr. Isaac Roberts, a famous English astronomer, who is 72 years of age. He is the head of the observatory at Crowborough, in Sussex county, England. He writes the letters Sc. D., F. R. S., F. R. A. S., F. G. S. after his name.

Miss Klumpke and Dr. Roberts first met at the astrophotographic congress in 1887. He was deeply impressed by the excellence of her photographs of the heavens. He himself was engaged in this kind of work in England and he was much impressed by the superiority of his feminine rival in France. He began an exchange of photographs with her—photographs of the heavens, of course.

He learned to admire her, not only as an astronomer, but as a woman. Gradually a courtship began in the picturesque Paris observatory, where Miss Klumpke holds a very important position. He pursued it whenever the interests of science permitted. Science he found was all too exacting. There was hardly a moment when the fair young astronomer was not engrossingly absorbed by her duties. Miss Klumpke's special duties consist in observing and recording the stars in the Paris belt. She is one of the most accomplished

DOROTHEE KLUMPKE.
(American Woman Astronomer Attached to Paris Observatory.)

photographers of stars. In her pursuit of this work she has been accustomed to go up in a balloon. She is an absolutely fearless aeronaut.

Dr. Roberts accompanied her in several of these balloon ascents as a humble admirer and acquirer of knowledge. It was on one of these ascents that he at last found time to propose.

Parisian friends and admirers of Miss Klumpke thus described the scene: It was a gorgeous night, with a myriad of stars shining clearly in the heavens. Below were the twinkling lights of Paris faintly indicating the outlines of houses and buildings. The balloon was sailing through the pure and silent upper air. The charming astronomer, her evening's work done, lingered with her hand on the telescope to meditate and enjoy the beauty of the scene.

It was the psychological moment. She was gently aroused from her reverie by the pleading of her learned companion. She remembered his worth and his devotion. He won his cause. Hereafter the two astronomers will share their study of the stars.

It is a significant fact that Venus was the star which Miss Klumpke was chiefly observing when this romance occurred. The superstitious will immediately draw their conclusions from that. The moon was also photographed, but whether that had any influence one would hardly venture to say.

In spite of her profound scientific attainments Miss Klumpke is of pleasing appearance and dresses quite tastefully. She won her place in the Paris astronomical observation over the heads of the 50 Frenchmen who were competing, and she now has charge of the department which computes the measurements of the stars in the Paris belt, with several young Frenchwomen under her direction. She has a special bureau of her own in the great observatory garden, and it is covered with ivy and surrounded by flowers. Here Mrs. Klumpke works eagerly from nine in the morning until five in the afternoon, and at night she stays up in the round tower with her telescope turned searchingly upon the stars or goes up in a balloon to study them better. She delights in it, and the heavens to her are as intimate as the little garden of her bureau, where the snails crawl over the paths and the French roses bloom.

Spiders Tap Telegraph Wires.

The Argentine Republic has been obliged to put the telegraph line between Rosario and Buenos Ayres under ground, because on wet days the electric current was dissipated through the numerous spider webs attached to the wires.

GOTHAM'S NEW MAYOR.

Seth Low Is a Man of General Information and Wonderful Executive Ability.

Seth Low is a man of medium height and powerful build. His every move is suggestive of great energy and force. His ambition is without limit. Apparently he has much of life before him. He was born in Brooklyn, January 18, 1850. He graduated from the Brooklyn Polytechnic institute. This institution of learning had not then a collegiate course, and at the age of 17 years Seth Low entered Columbia university. In 1870 he graduated at the head of his class. He then entered the big tea and silk house conducted

HON. SETH LOW.
(From the Latest Picture of Greater New York's New Mayor.)

by his father. He rose from clerk to be member of the firm in 1875. Four years later he succeeded with other junior partners to the business, which was finally liquidated in 1888.

In the meantime Mr. Low had been active in public life. He became conspicuous in politics and charitable work. In 1876 he was a volunteer visitor of the poor. In 1878 he organized and became president of the first bureau of charities. He affiliated with the republican organization in his ward. In 1882 Mr. Low was elected mayor of Brooklyn for a two-year term. In 1884 he was reelected.

On October 7, 1889, less than 20 years from the time of his graduation from the institution, Mr. Low was elected president of Columbia. He did much for the university. He found time for municipal affairs, too. He was a member of the rapid transit commission and the Greater New York charter commission. Four years ago President Low was a candidate for mayor of New York, but was defeated by Robert Van Wyck, Tammany's candidate.

In politics New York's new mayor has pursued an independent course. In 1884 it was charged that he voted for Cleveland. This charge has been denied. President Low, however, was in sympathy with many of Cleveland's views, and in 1888 he openly opposed the republican national ticket. In 1896 and in 1900 he supported McKinley.

HONORING A NURSE.

Memorial Erected in Her Honor by the Survivors of the Second New Hampshire Regiment.

The story of Miss Harriet P. Dame, the famous army nurse, has been recalled by the recent marking of her grave in Blossom Hill cemetery, Concord, N. H. The memorial was erected by "her boys," the survivors of the Second New Hampshire regiment, of the war of the rebellion, and subscriptions came from old soldiers through-

THE DAME MONUMENT.
(Erected by New Hampshire Veterans in Memory of a War Nurse.)

out the country. Many of the donors had been tenderly nursed by Miss Dame and remembered her as their ministering angel.

The monument which has just been dedicated is diamond-shaped and of white stone, the white diamond being the famous symbol of the old Third corps, with which Miss Dame served. Upon the die is the inscription: "Harriet P. Dame, 1815-1900. Army nurse, 1861-1865. Erected by the survivors of her regiment, the 2d New Hampshire Volunteers, 1901." Upon the reverse side is "Third corps, Army of the Potomac."

At the close of the civil war Miss Dame accepted a place in the treasury department, Washington, and lived in that city until the year of her death.

A Mania for Moth Balls.

A fad for eating and inhaling the odors of moth balls was discovered recently among the young lady students of Lawrence university. No less than 30 of the co-eds, it is found upon investigation are victims of the habit. At first the odors of naphthalia were simply inhaled, but the abnormal taste has developed of late to such an extent that two of the girls confessed that they actually ate the drugged insect destroyers.

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True to a Foolish Vow.

[illegible] ter her marriage, which took place [illegible] 50 years ago, Mrs. Hester S. Thorpe, of Flushing, N. Y., made a vow that she would never pass beyond her front gate. She kept the vow, confining her strolls to her little yard. She never saw a railroad or a trolley car, although both are within a few blocks of her home. Her death occurred recently at the age of 72.

Young Farmer Drives a Cow.

Arthur Musgrove, a young farmer residing near Findlay, O., created considerable surprise recently by appearing in one of Findlay's principal streets driving a cow hitched to a light wagon, causing his steed to navigate by giving continuous and vigorous twists to her tail. Musgrove met a friend, James Boyle, near the city. Musgrove was driving a horse and Boyle was leading a cow. A trade was struck and the men swapped animals. Boyle led away his horse and Musgrove decided he would make the cow draw him. He hitched her up, but she wouldn't go. After an hour's trials he tried the trick with her that Grover worked on the British lion, and it worked.

Tribute to Old Age.

Pedantic Old Gentleman (to restaurant waiter)—I believe it is improper to speak disrespectfully of one's elders.

Restaurant Waiter—So I've heard, sir.

Pedantic Old Gentleman—Then I will be silent concerning this fowl you have just brought me.—Tit-Bits.

Getting Even.

"I'm going to get even," said the Kansas husband.

"What are you going to do?"

"If my wife is going to go into politics and make speeches, I am going to read the household hints and publish recipes for angel cake."—Washington Star.

THE MAXIMS OF JUDY.

[George W. Stevens, in July Success.[

Many practice humanity to get the under hold.

If you expect to make anything—expect to make mistakes.

Set your stake, and before you reach it set it further ahead.

He that opposes us sharpens our wits and becomes our helper.

I would rather fail and know the cause than succeed and not know why.

It is a mistake to eat all you can, spend all you have, tell all you know or show all you feel.

We look backward regretting, or forward hoping, while the present stands offering us flowers.

Show me a man who has never made a mistake, and I will show you one who has never tried anything.

If we could get a shield from the fear of things that never happen, our troubles would be reduced 90 per cent.

You can't escape criticism; for, if you save your money, you are a miser and a hog; and, if you spend it, you are a spendthrift and a dog.

Don't tell what you have of beauty, strength, education, money or genius. The only thing I care to consider is what you are doing with it.

Hint for American Solons.

When a dog in Japan disturbs the neighbors by barking at night, its owner is arrested and sentenced to work a year for the disturbed neighbors. The dog never barks again, for he is at once put to death.

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Entered at the Post Office at Washington, D C as second-class mail matter.

TABLISHED 1882.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy per year.....	$2.00
Six months.....	1.00
Three months.....	60
City subscibers, monthly.....	2

NO COLOR LINE.

Miss Noyes Appointed--Recorder Cheatham Adheres to Civil Service -A Worthy Young Lady Appointed.

Miss Nannie Noyes, who was first appointed in the recorder of deeds office by Mr. James C. Matthew of Albany, N. Y. Ex-President Cleveland's recorder of deeds, and who has been continually in the service of that office and the oldest clerk in the office, has been appointed comparer of deeds vice Mr. H. Y. Arnett resigned. Miss Noyes is a refined, competent and worthy young lady and although she belongs to the Caucasian race, Cheatham followed strictly Civil Service rules in this appointment and the evil designed persons who have circulated the report that the recorder appointed a white lady in preference to a worthy competent colored lady is untrue. Miss Noyes is the oldest clerk in the office and the failure of recorder Cheatham to appoint Miss Noyes to this vacancy, when she is entitled to it, would have been drawing the color line. Mr. Cheatham is not that kind of official. He has the same respect for one clerk as he has for another and the appointment of Miss Noyes is highly indorsed by the bar, title companies, and the citizens of Washington. Miss Noyes is a popular favorite among the clerks. She is sociable, sedate and everything that would commend her for the position to which recorder Cheatham has appointed her. It is quite evident from the congratulations that the recorder has received the appointment of Miss Noyes is entirely satisfactory to the business public.

The Indianapolis World Cannot Understand The Action Of Prof. Booker T. Washington.

From the Chicago Ill' Broad Ax.

It is significant that Mr. Booker T. Washington should suggest a refutation of some of the remarks credited to him in his interview with the President at the White House on Southern appointments and a denial by his private secretary of any reported interview anent the Roosevelt dinner that might be sent out by ambitious but unauthorized newspaper correspondents. We say significant because when Mr. Washington was in Chicago, during the meeting of the members of the National Negro Business Men's League, he positively refused, though beseeched by newswriters, to express an opinion on the Pierce City (Mo) outrage, lest the meaning he might wish to convey be misconstrued in the public prints. Why Walter Wellman, perhaps the most reliable newspaper correspondent in America, should make Mr. Washington appear in the dirty garb of a politician, we cannot understand, and are at a loss of words for explanation"—Indianapolis World.

It must be remembered that Prof. Booker T. Washington was a delegate to the Republican National Convention held at St. Louis in 1896, that during the proceedings of the convention he was selected to second the nomination of Thomas B. Reed, but Mark Hanna bought up most of the colored delegates who came up from the South shouting for Reed, and free silver, and the result was that Reed's presidential boom collapsed and Prof. Washington was not called upon to second his nomination, but after Major McKinley's election to the presidency, T. Thomas Fortune, who is the boso m friend of Prof. Washington says that "Prof. Washington was very anxious to become a member of President McKinley's cabinet," and from that time to the present Prof. Washington has assumed the responsibility of advising the President how to shape his Southern policy, how to fill the appointive offices in the South, etc. Yet Prof. Washington would like to make the ignorant believe he is not in politics.

But it appears to us that Prof. Washington is endeavoring to accomplish the audacious feat of riding two separate and distinct political horses in opposite directions at the same time. He may possess diplomacy enough to do so, but we doubt it."

Prof. Washington is in politics up to his neck and his henchmen are declaring that a deal will be had before long. Some of them have declared that he has had an under standing with the President and before long Southern negro republican representatives will be supplanted and northern negro republicans appointed in their places. White men may attempt to thrust upon the negro race purgative leaders who will do their bidding and crimming, but the rank and file of the negro race will put a veto on any such scheme. Some white men like a negro they can use against the masses of his people, but the negro race will see that it is not done. Prof. Washington has bit off, just a little more than he can chew, mark the Bee's prediction.

Ohio's Greatest Negro.

Among the many men in the State of Ohio, there is none who is any more honor to the negro race, and yet he has received less, than any other negro—the honorable John P. Green. As a speaker, this gentleman has no equals. THE BEE must admit that the Northern negro has been systematically ignored and while that is a fact he should not attempt to depreciate the value of his brethern in the South. All Negroes of any importance or value should be recognized by all administrations. The negro in all sections of the country should act, politically, as the white man acts. He should go wherever it is to his interest to go. It is a matter of impossibility for the masses of the negro to rise, but where there is one or many who should receive recognition, jealously and treachery should be eliminated. Ohio's greatest negro is the honorable John P. Green of Cleveland.

Not Time.

From the Times Speaker.

Ex-Congressman George H. White of North Carolina has been bounteously fed at the Republican pie counter; and for our part, we feel as if he should go way back and sit down and allow President Roosevelt to give other Afro Americans a few plums. There are many black boys who are more deserving than Mr. White, and we would like to see them recognized.

The great trouble with many negroes in this country is, that they are too mean and narrow minded. After white men leave Congress the first thing they get is a big fat job. Why should ex-Congressman White be ignored? He is the most honest negro representative that has been in Congress. He is reliable and honest and unlike thousands of negroes from the North, South, East and West, you may relie on what he says. He is too honest for some people and not rascal enough for others Where is any one more deserving than Mr. White? Name a few of them. He made an honorable record in Congress and has been manly in expressing himself. He has been true to his people, more so than they have been to him. If Mr. White was a sycophant, a knave, a cringer, a trimmer and an apologist he would not have to go way back and sit down." Honest men are often ignored. It is not time for him to go back and sit down.

When Will That Be?

From the Afro-American Ledger.

The negroes of Alabama will have to go way back and sit down. It is said that only five per cent. can come clean enough to vote in the future elections of that state. Next!—Indianapolis Freeman.

Well just wait and see. We guarantee that when Tuskegee gets through teaching the Negroes to buy land and get money in the bank, the white folks will have to go way back and do the sitting down act.

The Bee begs leave to ask its esteemed contemporary when that will be? Can the Tuskegee Institute cease begging long enough to allow its students to purchase lands after graduation? Tuskegee must go way back and sit down first.

BULL STARTED BACK.

Would Not Attack a Woman Made Up as a Statue.

Perilous Performance of Senorita Mercedes del Barte, Known as Donna Tancreda, Beautiful Queen of Valor.

According to a London correspondent there appeared, a few weeks ago, some alluring advertisements which were especially attractive to those Parisians who love excitement, and who had had their appetite for such things tickled by the races of the Rue Pergolese. The attraction this time was a woman, Donna Tancreda, who, made up to resemble a statue, was to await, motionless in the arena, the assault of the bull, and to conquer it by her immobility. At the last moment this performance, which was to have taken place at Enghein, was forbidden. It did, however, take place at Roubaix. Here is an exact account of what happened at the "suerte" of the statue:

At a given signal from the president, the doors of the arena opened and a magnificent carriage appeared, all draped in red velvet, fringed with gold. In this carriage sat Senorita Mercedes del Barte, alias Donna Tancreda.

The "Queen of Valor" is dressed completely in white. Her face and hair are powdered. The carriage stops just in front of the presiding party, and she gets out, smiling and bowing, and throws off her mantle, talking with the ushers while the attendants arrange in the middle of the arena a pedestal of wood about two feet high. When all is ready the impresario addresses the public, and begs them to observe the most rigorous silence during the performance. This is indispensable. Then Donna Tancreda mounts the pedestal, helped by the matadors. She crosses her arms and faces the door from which the bull will emerge. The woman looks exactly like a marble statue. The arena is empty. All the ushers have disappeared behind the barriers and shelters. The deepest silence reigns in the vast auditorium. Half a minute passes thus. Then the

THE BULL STOPS SHORT.

door opens, and one sees in the shadow the enormous head of the bull Gitano. The spectators hardly breathe; many of the women cover their eyes with their hands. It is a terrible moment.

The bull is a superb animal, with a powerful neck and long, straight horns. He raises his head, looks around, and at once bounds upon the white statue.

It is with the greatest difficulty that one can restrain a cry of horror; one's sensations are too painful, and a long endurance of such emotion would be unbearable.

Donna Tancreda is as rigid as marble. The least movement would be fatal to her.

The bull starts back, looks at his strange adversary, and then with a terrible bound rushes up to the pedestal. Anxiety is at its height. But once more the bull stops short without striking. He draws back a few feet, and, taking advantage of this, Donna Tancreda jumps down and rushes behind a screen, whilst the ushers draw off the bull.

The people breathe again. A long sigh escapes from all, and then thunders of applause are heard, and the "Queen of Valor" gets a tremendous ovation.

Donna Tancreda, who was born in Paris, has appeared with success at Barcelona, Valentia, Castile, Madrid, Seville and, for the first time in France, at Roubaix.

Salmon's Tremendous Jump.

One of the directors of the Norwegian fisheries has been endeavoring to discover the height a salmon will leap when clearing a waterfall which obstructs its passage upstream. Masts were placed below the fall to insure accurate measurements. It is stated that a fish can leap to the height of 20 feet. When a fish failed to clear the fall at one bound it remained in the falling water, and then, with a rapid twist of the body, gave a spring and was successful.

GOT HOME AT LAST.

Story of a New Yorker Who Climbed Above Mathematics.

Unique Progress to His Flat of a Late Diner Who Could Count Only to Two—How He Cut the Gordian Knot.

"I went to a club dinner the other night," said the man who lives in Harlem to a New York Sun reporter, "and had an adventure when I got home which shows the advantage of having a scientific mind. You see, I live in an apartment house, whose elevator stops at 1:30 a. m. Well, on this night I reached the house an hour or so after the time of the last trip.

"First there was the front door to get open, but with the aid of my night key I accomplished this in less than half an hour. Then I sat down before the locked elevator door and tried to reason out the situation. Half an hour more and the thing was as plain as day. If I wanted to get to my apartment on the fourth floor that night I'd have to walk! I rested awhile and then started upstairs. Of course, the halls and stairways were all alike, so I would have to count each flight to know when I was at my own door.

"'One flight,' I counted. 'Two flights.' Then when I was half-way up a flight I suddenly realized that I wasn't sure whether I was still on the second flight and had counted it as I got to it or whether I was on the third flight and was waiting to count it when I reached the end of it. Of course, there was only one thing to do, and I did it. I went down to the front hall again and after another rest started upstairs again.

"'One flight,' I said, as I put my foot on the first step. 'Two flights,' I said as I struck the first step of the second flight. What a beautiful thing is method, I thought. There I was tangled up in a regular quagmire of stairflights on [illegible]st trip, and here I was mounting upward with the ease and precision of an automobile with a cyclometer. Not only is method a

CLEAR AS MUD.

beautiful thing, but when it is based on science—. Just then I paused in my upward career.

"I was conscious of a growing and unpleasant impression that I had passed the beginnings of at least two, perhaps three or four flights of stairs in my rapt consideration of the beauties of method — especially scientific method. I turned and went slowly down to the front hall, a somewhat saddened, but a determined man.

"I won't weary you with the accounts of my further attempts to make the fourth floor of that six-story house, nor of the elaborate systems I devised to make sure of my counting. I tried it four or five times more and every time I failed on account of some unforeseen flaw in my system and finally found myself panting and perspiring on the settle in the front hall. I thought it over carefully, but could see no hope, at my present rate, of anything but climbing up and down those ghastly stairs until I was a feeble, gray-bearded old man. The picture was so sad that I got out my handkerchief and wept a little while. Then I set to thinking again, sternly. I would at least play the man and make a final effort to see my wife and children again.

"One point was as clear as mud. In all my trips over those stairs I had always been sure of my count up and including two flights. It was only when I tried to mount beyond the second that I plunged into a dark mathematical abyss. I stated this over to myself several times so there could not be any dark corners in the idea to be overlooked. I thought some more.

"After that I smiled. It's a great thing to have a scientific mind. It was too easy. I was in my own bed and asleep inside of 15 minutes. You couldn't guess it in a thousand years. I started upstairs again. Oh, no, I didn't count a flight. I simply went up. One flight—two flights—three flights—I didn't know which and didn't care. By and by I came to the roof. It's a six-story house, as I said before. And you remember that I also said I was sure of my count as far as and including two flights? Well, I counted down two flights, went in and crawled into bed."

A Floral Weather Prophet.

A floral weather prophet is the marigold. When the day is going to be fine, the flower opens about five or six o'clock in the morning; but if wet weather is to ensue, the marigold does not open at all.

Pavement Destroyed by Ants.

Ants have been burrowing under the brick pavements of Council Bluffs, Ia., and removing the sand. One street, for a distance of several blocks, has thus been rendered unfit for travel.

WITCH'S PROPHECY.

Man Commits Suicide in Fulfillment of a Tradition Handed Down for Centuries.

The Denver (Col.) correspondent of the Chicago American writes that with the suicide of William Rorke in Anaconda the last male descendant of the Von Rorke family, prominently identified with early German history, has passed away. His suicide was the fulfillment of a tradition handed down for centuries, and the ancient prophesy had preyed on Rorke's mind for years.

The information has been given to his friends in Anaconda that Rorke committed suicide to escape his creditors, but Wilhelm D. Grosse, of West-

THE WITCH OF FEUDAL DAYS.

phalia, Mich., who knew Rorke's family in Germany and later in New York, tells this story:

The Von Rorke family in the feudal days was one of the strongest and most warlike families in Germany. It is told that the first Baron von Rorke was the head of a band of marauders. That was in the seventeenth century and after a bloody battle the old baron, who had joined the king's forces and had been knighted and placed at the head of a command, destroyed the desperate remnants of his old following.

From a hill near his castle came an old woman of the same stripe as the Witch of Endor. She cursed Von Rorke during his last moments and predicted calamities for his descendants. Among other things she foretold that the last four male members of the family would die by their own hands.

The Von Rorkes lived and prospered for generation after generation. A good many years ago the only living family of Von Rorkes emigrated to America. When they arrived on American shores they dropped the prefix "von" and became plain "Rorkes."

The family did not prosper here as they had in the fatherland and much of their worldly goods dwindled away until they were reduced to poverty.

Forty years ago William Rorke's grandfather shot himself. The news startled the family, some of whom had almost forgotten the prophesy of the witch. Ten years ago Conrad, William's father, killed himself by poison. The news of his father's death affected a brother of William until he, too, died by his own hand within two weeks after the death of his father.

William Rorke came west and settled in the mining camps. He was well liked and was chosen for different official positions with mining unions. Apparently he had nothing to make him unhappy, but he often declared that he could not rid himself of melancholy. The fact that he was the last member of the family preyed upon his mind and in a letter to Grosse he expressed fear that he would not be able to stand the strain.

THE CHAMPION GLUTTON.

Eats Sixty Raw Eggs in Fourteen Minutes Without Material Injury to Himself.

Philip Nelloy, of Dubuque, Ia., has been crowned the gastronomic wonder of the world. He ate 60 raw eggs in 14

ATE SIXTY RAW EGGS.

minutes, which was six minutes within the time in which he agreed to get away with five dozen eggs. The eater fed himself, and it was crack and swallow with such rapidity that he appeared to be juggling with eggs.

Once in awhile a little bit of yellow trickled down Nelloy's chin, but it was not enough to meet the objection of the referee, and the fellow who offered the wager also began to look "yellow." The swallowing process continued to the amazement of the spectators, and at the end of 14 minutes all but three of the five dozen eggs produced at the beginning had been downed. The reason that these three were not swallowed was that they had chickens in them, the agreement being that any bad ones met with would count as though they had been eaten.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Thrifty Georgian Makes Money by Running a Church.

Is Not a Religious Man Himself, But an Adept at Turning an Honest Penny—Scheme That May Be Worth Investigating.

"I have heard how thrifty the Yankees are," remarked the man who goes about from place to place, to a Detroit Free Press reporter, "but the thriftiest man I ever came across lived considerably south of Mason and Dixon's line. As far south, in fact, as Georgia. He was a farmer in the poor part of that state—though Georgians may say there are no poor parts in their great and glorious state—and unlike most of his neighbors he had a little money ahead. Not a great deal, perhaps, but enough to allow him some swing if anything turned up worth considering. One of the sore needs of the community was a church building, but for years they had not seen their way clear to the erection of one. There were people enough in the neighborhood to have put up a house, but there were denominational differences, and they could not unite, and unless they did no one denomination could raise funds sufficient for the purpose. Thus the case stood for a long, long time, services being held in the woods in summer, and in the cabins in winter.

"Now, it happened that the thrifty man was not a member of any church, so that he could look upon the matter dispassionately, and he did. He made a calculation or two, and finally concluded he would take a business risk and build a church of his own. He got a few assurances from the Methodists and Baptists, but they were not very encouraging. He knew, however, that the human kind is slow to catch on, especially to the unseen and unknown, and he took long chances and went ahead with his proposition.

"He found that he could put up a very good building for the purpose, for

THE THRIFTY MAN'S CHURCH.

$500, which would cover the cost of a stove to keep it warm, and a cupola with a small bell in it. He picked out a favorable site in a grove near the road on his farm, and before Thanksgiving he had his house ready for occupancy. He opened it on that day, with an all-day service, inviting the Crackers for miles around to come and bring their baskets. They weren't much on Thanksgiving, as a rule, but this was a new departure, and they were there in force, regardless of denomination. The Methodist and Baptist preachers delivered sermons in the morning, and there was a union meeting of all denominations after dinner, which was handed around to the people in their seats by the sisters. It was a day of thanks and rejoicing, and everybody went home feeling good and very happy that there was a real church-house in their midst.

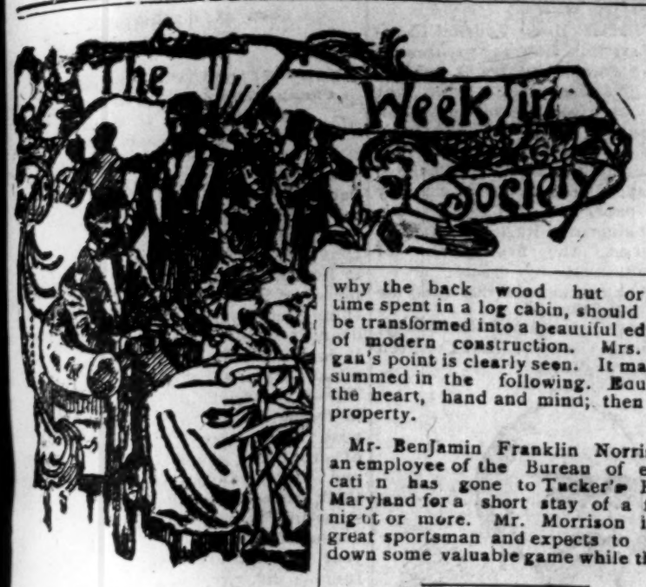
"Before the next Sunday the thrifty man was visited by the Methodist brethren to know if they could use the building on that day. The thrifty man said they could; price for the day five dollars; they to furnish heat and light. The terms were accepted after some haggling, and the next Sunday was a great one for Cracker Methodism. The next Sunday the Baptists, determined not to be outdone, had the church at the same figures, and there was a big time. Then came the Episcopalians, for a Sunday, and then one or two 'scattering' and it was time again for the Methodists, who were just as game as ever. In the meantime, to show that he meant well, the thrifty man offered the church free for an hour and a half every Sunday morning for the holding of a union Sunday school for the children. This was a boon and pleased the thrifty man mightily. And so it kept up, with services every Sunday by some denomination or other at a price that they could pay, and no church debt, and at the end of the year the owner made a calculation and discovered that his investment had paid 50 per cent., net. When I heard of it last, the church was still paying at that rate, and the thrifty man had got his money back, and was a thousand dollars ahead of the deal."

Free Dinner at a Funeral.

There was a remarkable gathering at the funeral of Dr. J. S. Trexler, at Kutztown, Pa. Before his death he provided that every one attending his funeral should have a free dinner, and over 1,000 persons availed themselves of his offer at the two leading hotels, where arrangements had been made to feed the multitude.

Purely Civilized Ailment.

It is a remarkable fact that few savages have ever been known to stammer.



News and Comments

Echoes from the Mexican press, i properly interpreted, are radically vindicative in manner toward the South, noticing its treatment toward the colored people. Despite Americ an effort to deny these charges, no excuse however diplomatic, has weight enough to change views in this direction. Some how or other there is a broad cast sympathy, shadowed with a tinge of justice that makes nine tenths of the rational world agree with our sister republic, when she asserts that no country can well afford to encourage the stan l that the United States does forfeiting the rights of so large aportion of her good citizens and expect at the same time to maintain the usual prestige and self respect that the other civilized municipalities do. How true this is. Every now and then the soul of the nation is made to sh udder and stands aghast in the evolution of its national affairs, reading as it were, the burning or the lynching of some poor wretch, hardly sensitive of his doom; but taking so unaware, that the message to his Maker scarcely begins its journey, before eternity closes the scene and relieves him of that terrible agony, the result of torture and human forbiddance. It is not necessary here to enter into detail. This horrible picture of Boer description is going into the last act of the world's profoundest tragedy, resembling each movement, the pursuit and crucifixion of the persecuted Christ. We find it here in our own land, where the Christian church and its agents become inspired and preach the fellowship of divine supremacy. We find it here, a land where civic institution does not carry with it the ashes and the salvage of a most foul history; instead chronicles, unstained, unbeckered, unforged follow, giving to the centripetal and centrifugal forces a system, desined to be the most powerful for all ages to come.

The musical and literary entertainment, which took place at St. Mary's Hall Friday night week was certainly a magnificent outlay. Besides the drama comedy "at dinner after six," musical selections were rendered by the Aeolian, Mandolin and Guitar Club. Miss Ottie Brooks, Washington's favorite elocutionist handsomely equipped herself for the occasion, and appeared with glittering kaleidiscopic effect. Dancing became the later feature and was indulged in until a reasonable hour.

Mr. Chas. H. Williams, a compositor of the Government Printing Office, has been slightly indisposed.

Professor Kelley Miller is now in Charlestown, S. C. where he will read a paper upon education at the exposition to open there in a few days. Mr. Miller goes there as a special envoy, whose specific duty it is, not to leave a stone unturned, defending the importance of a higher education.

Miss Alice Dulaney and Mr. Franklin Hearns were quietly united in marriage last week.

Dr. James Lee Honeywell, an interne of the Freedman's Hospital left for Jacksonville, Fla. Wednesday to enter upon the practice of medicine.

There is some talk among the colored printers of the Government printing office that a banquet will soon be given supposedly for the purpose of a closer union. The idea is a capital one, providing no opposition is encountered. An affair of this kind would not only bring about a better social condition, but essential matters could be discussed, suggestions offered and reforms passed. It is also understood that a permanent organization will be formed and will from time to time enroll those who are printers and desire membership.

Rev. Garner of the Plymouth Congregational church is preaching a very interesting course of sermons upon the home circle. To morrow morning Mr. Garner will speak upon the duties of the wife. Those contemplating marriage should not fail to hear these lectures.

Miss Geneva Campbell, the newly appointed sewing teacher, has her work in excellent tact. Miss Campbell is situated at the Randall and Ambush schools Mondays and Thursday's. She does duty in the county the other days.

Using a knowledge extending over a period of thirty years, absolutely impossible to the oppressions and sufferings of 'serf ridden people. Mrs. Mrs. A. Logan, a lady of refinement and intellect, writes to the New York Journal, suggesting a few remedies that might solve what is known, as the so called Negro problem. The writer embraces nothing beyond the practical and clears away a great deal of rubbage that has accumulated within the last generation. Education thinks the writer, is the only royal road that any people can take, who desire to make themselves good and peasant citizens. Together with the getting of property, there is no reason why the back wood hut or the time spent in a log cabin, should not be transformed into a beautiful edifice of modern construction. Mrs. Logan's point is clearly seen. It may be summed in the following. Educate the heart, hand and mind; then get property.

Mr. Benjamin Franklin Norrison, an employee of the Bureau of education has gone to Tucker's Hill, Maryland for a short stay of a fortnight or more. Mr. Morrison is a great sportsman and expects to pull down some valuable game while there

AN ODD MAUSOLEUM.

Has Made the Village of Cuttingsville, Vt., Famous.

Owner of Tomb Stands in Marble on the Steps in Life Size—Fund Is Left for Perpetual Care of the Structure.

In civilization as well as in savagery man has indulged weird fancies in his ornamentations of the sepulchre. Even in the most barbarous climes and times much thought was given to embellishments of the graves of beloved dead. Many of the wonders of the world have been sarcophagi.

The pyramids are but repositories for the bones of Egyptian royalty; the catacombs vast sleeping cars for the Romans' and early Christians' last dreamless slumber. Throughout the world, by the side of his arches of triumph, man has erected mausoleums and tombs.

In the heart of Vermont, in the shadow of the snow-clad or moss-mantled Green mountains, stands a unique sepulchre erected by devoted wealth, at the cost of many thousands of dollars, called Laurel Glen mausoleum.

Throughout that part of New England known as the marble state, the name of Cuttingsville stands only for this mausoleum; the rude hamlet has but one pride, one distinction, it holds a tomb!

An opulent New Yorker had sought solitude in this picturesque village for several summers, and had built for his use a splendid mansion. But his last loved one was taken away by death, and the only consolation remaining was to leave his history in marble. And so Hon. John P. Bowman erected a magnificent memorial to his family, which is now visited by tourists from all parts of the country.

A whole year's time and the labor of 125 men were employed upon this Greek temple, reared amid the green shrubbery in this lovely valley among the mountains which encompass Vermont.

In this great tomb were used 750 tons of granite, 50 tons of marble and

MR. BOWMAN'S TOMB.
(Its Owner Stands in Marble on the Front Steps in Life Size.)

120,000 bricks. Its dimensions are 18 by 25 feet, and it is 20 feet high. Each block of granite weighs from 3 to 6 tons. The exterior decorations are Greek foliage with laurel frieze. Within the portal is closed by a granite door of one marble slab weighing 6,500 pounds.

But the conspicuous and gruesome feature of this mausoleum is the life-sized statue of Mr. Bowman himself, standing hat in hand, with one foot upon the step, about to enter the tomb! He holds a wreath of marble immortelles, and a huge key with which to unlock the chamber of death.

Within, upon pedestals, are busts of himself, his wife, his beautiful daughter, and in the center, his baby, its plump limbs sinking into a cushion, its chubby arms extended to its mother, cold and rigid in unresponsive marble. These were wrought in Italy from finest Parian marble (as was his own figure) and are of immense value.

Two long mirrors give the illusion of vast corridors filled with busts and statues of dazzling whiteness. By this optical illusion 30 halls may be seen. Rich sculptures, bronze traceries and ornaments fill the sepulchre.

A nightly illumination is produced by six bronze candelabra, bearing pyramids of wax candles, which shed a weird, ghostly light and give a solemn, cathedral atmosphere to this palace of death.

Upon a rolling terrace, conspicuous from all directions, stands this mausoleum, with its owner ever entering its portal, yet never going beyond the threshold. Rare exotics adorn the lawn in summer and a conservatory is kept up solely for the decoration of the tomb in winter.

The cost of this sarcophagus is supposed to be enormous, but no records can be discovered. The founder left $50,000 for the sole purpose of having the grounds and the tomb cared for perpetually.

Six trustees guard this legacy and one of their number enjoys the castle once occupied by the Bowman family. It faces the mortuary, and in it are the elegant furnishings just as they were used by the erratic owner.

The tomb was completed before the death of the founder. What melancholy satisfaction he experienced in viewing his own marble image forever ascending the steps that led to the cold clay and colder marble presentments of his wife and children can only be surmised. He has made the village nestled in the mountains under the shadow of Killington a point for curiosity seekers and the life and death story of his own obscure family well-nigh imperishable. Perhaps to have done this seemed to him worthy of having lived.

CAN USE A LEVER.

President James J. Hill Showed Railroad Laborers a Trick of Their Trade.

One of the most versatile men in the country is James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern railroad. He has a comprehensive grasp of the details of railroading that few men possess. Since he began to pay close attention to the financial side of railroading public attention has been somewhat diverted from the other phase of his management. An incident that occurred recently, however, shows that Mr. Hill is as practical as ever. While on a tour over the Great Northern road his train, which was going down a

JAMES J. HILL.
(Railroad President Who Knows His Business from the Ground Up.)

steep grade, became derailed. Running at a low rate of speed as the train was, no damage was sustained by the officials further than a general shaking up. Mr. Hill was the first man to alight when the train stopped after running several rods along the ties. He found that the locomotive had been thrown from the rails and stood watching the ineffectual efforts of the train crew to place the engine back on the track. Jackscrews were used, but the men did not seem to thoroughly understand the work.

"That won't do," said Mr. Hill. "Your jacks won't lift it when in that position."

But the men applied the levers, thinking they would show the president that they knew their business. The jacks slipped, letting the ponderous machine down on the ties with a bump.

"Let me set that jack," said Mr. Hill. "I don't think it will slip then," and, grabbing the screw, he set it at an incline to his own satisfaction and after throwing a little sand on the top and bottom he exclaimed: "Now, go ahead."

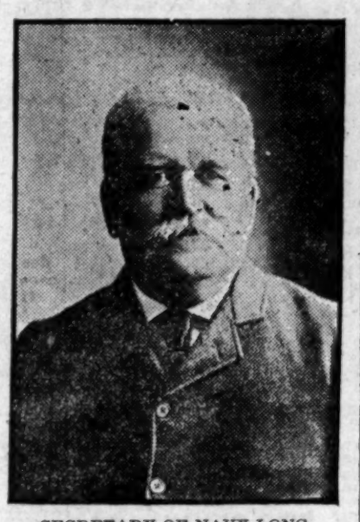
The trainmen were a little dubious at first, but they applied the levers and the huge machine slowly lifted itself into place and slid quietly on to the rails. The delay was only 20 minutes.

THE AMERICAN NAVY.

Secretary Long Talks to a Newspaper Reporter About Its Personnel and Efficiency.

The enlisted men are very much improved. Drinking habits are not tolerated, and liquors are no longer allowed on the ships. I issued an order to that effect some two or three years ago, and have found that the results are good. The old sailor has in one sense passed away. There are no longer sails for him to manage and man.

Our navy to-day is as good as any in the world. Not only that, but it is rapidly increasing, both in size and in strength. It is better to-day than any other as far as it goes. I say this while admitting that the British and French navies are larger.



SECRETARY OF NAVY LONG.
(He Declares Our Navy to Be the Equal of Any in the World.)

Our relations with foreign officers are very cordial, and the very strength of our navy will insure us a long period of peace. While I have great pride in our navy, I am confident that the interests of the world in the future lie in the direction of peace. Not only does Christian civilization shudder at war, but as a financial question it is becoming impracticable. The cost of preparation to-day is more than any nation can bear. When to this you add the still greater cost resulting from loss of business, destruction of commerce, and the general upsetting of all industries, the total reaches an incalculable figure. It will be a disgrace to civilization and a discredit to human ingenuity and judgment if after solving all other great problems it cannot solve the problem of international disputes in some way less clumsy, brutal and costly way than by killing and bloodshed and the destruction of life and property.

Enslaves the Kaiser's Son.

Miss Parker Deacon, who went to Berlin recently with the duchess of Marlborough, created a furore in German court circles. The crown prince, who will be kaiser if he outlives his father, was her devoted slave. In addition to being one of the most perfectly beautiful girls imaginable, she is an excellent linguist and uncommonly clever. Therefore it is no wonder that she causes a sensation wherever she goes. The duchess of Marlborough is devoted to her. Miss Deacon has every prospect of making a brilliant marriage. Miss Secor, another American girl, has made a sensational social success as well as Miss Deacon under the chaperonage of Lady Decies.

Poetry and Labor Mix.

A blending of poetry with the stern reality of manual work in applied science offered a departure in educational methods at the Armour institute at Chicago the other day. President Gunsaulus, determined that labor in greasy shops clad in overalls and jumpers should not rob the students of an appreciation of the delicate flights of poetry, introduced a new feature by giving over an hour to a lecture on one of the later English poets. The purpose of the lecture to the freshmen, as announced by President Gunsaulus, was to give to the students a broader view of the education that might be useful in engineering branches.

Announcement
—OF—
VOIGT, Jeweler,
725 SEVENTH STREET N. W.
(Next to Johnson's Grocery)

I beg to announce that I have just returned from New York, where I have made extensive purchases in Jewelery and Silverware. The same have arrived, are unpacked, and ready for your inspection.

Ladies' 14k, Solid Gold Watches, $20; sold elsewhere; $25
Ladies' Solid Gold Rings, $1, $1.50, $2.50 and $3.50; worth twice the price;
Ladies' Genuine Diamond Rings, $5 up too $100; all of them gems.
Ladies' Solid Gold Lorgnette Chaines, $7 up too $16; all the latest styles.
Ladies' Solid Gold Brooches. $2.50 up too $25.
Gents' Solid Gold Dumb-bell Sleeve buttons, $3.50; a useful present.
Gents' 14k. Gold-filled Chains, $2.00 warranted for five years' wear.
Gents' Diamond Sleeve Butons, $5 up; a little gem in each button.
Gent's Diamond Studs, $7.50 up.
Gents' Solid Gold Rings, with genuine stones, from $4 up.
Solid Gold Thimbles, 25c.
Solid Silver Teaspoons, from $4.00 half dozen up.
Ladies's Silver Watches, $4 and $5.

VOIGT, 725 7th St. N. W.

CARPETS MADE, LAID, AND LINED FREE

SIDE BOARDS
—AND—
China Closets for Thanksgiving.

There is no use trying to feel proud of your house unless it is completely furnished, and it will never be completely furnished until the dining-room contains a handsome Sideboard and China Closet. Thanksgiving is only a little more than two weeks off, and you should have everything cozy before then. The question of ready cash does not enter into this proposition, for we are ready to supply everything you need on the easiest of weekly or monthly payments. You can just as well have the Sideboard and China Closet TO-DAY nd any other piece of furniture that you need can be sent right out with them. There is no handsomer or more varied stock in town than ours—and prices are extremely low. We are ready to do quick work in carpe if you are in a hurry, we make, lay, and line carpets free. Everything for housekeeping is here—stove and all.

GROGAN'S
MAMMOTH CREDIT HOUSE,
817-819-821-823 7TH ST., N. W.
Between H and I Streets, Northwest.

OUR INSURANCE OUR JOURNAL OUR BANK

Ours Is Best, Because It's Ours!

The UNITED AID AND BENEFICIAL LEAGUE (Incorporated), is the strongest organization in the world owned and operated by colored people, being capitalized in the sum of $100,000.00. It is backed by investment stock which is sold to members at $2 per share, which earns 12 per cent. annually. Persons are protected from one to seventy years of age with sick benefits ranging from $1.25 to $10 per week, and death benefits from $15 to $500.

OUR PRESIDENT

THE SIXTEEN-YEAR LIMIT ENDOWMENT POLICY
is the safest and cheapest issued by any organization of its character. Members pay no more dues after sixteen years membership, and are at liberty to draw a cash value for their policies.

THE SICK AND DEATH DEPARTMENT
is also operated on the most mutual basis and members enjoy advantages in this not accorded by any rival company.

The League operates its own
BANKING INSTITUTION
which is capitalized and chartered under the laws of Pennsylvania in the sum of $50,000.00 and all members can be stockholders and participants in the profits therein. The last annual 12 per cent. dividend on stock was declared on June 4th, last.

THE AMERICAN HERALD
is the official journal of the organization, a copy of which is sent to every member by mail at least once a month, that they may keep posted as to every detail of the work. It is published weekly and mailed to subscribers at $1 per year. It is brimful of interesting news matter (not a cheap patented sheet), edited on the most high-toned scale, and pains are taken that no unclean or objectionable items or advertisement are inserted in its columns. Advertising rates are as cheap as any first-class journal can afford, and made known on application.

For detailed information, address

HEADQUARTERS
1024 South 20th St.

J. CLINTON, JR., PRESIDENT
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Six Hundred and fifty Choice Lots for Sale!

Each Fifty by One Hundred and Fifty Feet.
Price from Fifty 50 Dollars up.

A DISCOUNT MADE TO CASH PURCHASERS.

Time purchases: First payment not less than five dollars subsequen monthly payments from two dollars up, according to the ability of the purchaser.

Secure Homes!

Invest small sums with large returns in a short while. "The GEORGE H. WHITE LAND AND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY has purchased 1800 or 2000 acres of land between Cape May Court House, and Cape May City, extending to within one-half mile of the Atlantic Ocean; has surveyed and ma 50 town lots, beautifully located, high and healthy, entirely free of malar traversed by three railroads and two County turn pikes. Lots offered fo sale as an advertisment for the next months as above indicated.

Reference as to Title:

Hon. Robert E. Hand, Erma, N. J.
Dr. Julius Way, Clerk, and Ex office Register of Deeds, and J. B. Huffman, Esq., Cape May Court House, N. J.
Samuel H. Vick of Wilson, N. C., (Postmaster,) Pres.
George H. White of Washington, D. C., Secretary, Treasurer, and Genera Manager. For particulars apply to "GEORGE H. WHITE LAND AN IMPROVEMENT COMPANY." Room 4, 609 F St., N.W. Washington D C

THEY SAY.

If you expect nothing you will not be disappointed.

There is to be a Fairbanks republican club organized,

A manly man is bound to succeed.

The knave cannot suceeed.

Don't think because you are noticed that you are the real thing.

Dogs are noticed some times,

Be honest it will pay in the long run.

A dinner stab is the most poisonons.

You have no chance to defend yourself.

It is the coward who stabs you behind your back.

You may think you will succeed, but wait,

When he falls he falls like Lucifer, never to rise again.

Cowards will run and deny their deeds.

No great deed has ever been done by a coward.

Why dont negroes apply for white men'e places.

The only man that can win is the brave and honest man.

Don't become intoxicated by false notoriety.

Be what nature made you.

Be a brave man and be admired

You may deny the Southern negro representation but it will react.

The Northern negro will kick against the Southern negroes because he is jealous of him.

It is not the Southern negroes, fault because he is shot down and imprisoned by force.

Stick by your friends it will pay you.

The new code did not accomplish what the bar expected.

Justices Taylor and O'Donnell, two old soldiers were left out.

Who is Callam, but a democrat

he bar should ask for a suspension of the code.

Mr. Chapin Brown is a lawyer of active thought.

The people are opposed to have the justice Courts in the Station houses.

Ladies who have civil cases don't want to go to the Station houses.

As there is a provision made for rent, it is quite likely the bar will oppose the recommendation of Major Sylvester.

Register Lyons is a safe negro representative

He is from the South but he doesn't belong to the tattler class.

He is a man and a manly one.

President Mckinley disliked informers and tattlers.

When you see it in THE BEE it is true.

The Slate of the Board of Trade was smashed.

The man who made the mistake should repent.

Meanness is bound to be exposed.

If you want reliable news read THE BEE.

Beware of the tattler.

Lion Versus Buffalo.

When Purvis and Clark were exploring in Africa, north of the Zambesi, they saw a large lion stalking a buffalo bull and a calf. In his native wilds the lion is no particular hero, while the African buffalo is one of the most dangerous of the wild things. So Purvis and Clark watched. Suddenly the bull charged, but the lion sprang to one side for an instant, then leaped for the calf. Before the beast could strike, however, the buffalo bull had turned again and charged. The lion, on the defensive, struck at his assailant, but the blow had no effect on the enraged creature. One of the long, cruel horns caught the lion in the side and the creature, weighing more than 400 pounds, was thrown ten feet into the air.—Chicago Tribune.

WERE BADLY SCARED.

Students of Dubuque High School Terrorized by Ghostly Fraternity Initiations.

Tied to a tombstone, lowered into a grave and frightened out of their wits by what they supposed to be a ghost, four terrified high school students were seen running out of the woods on Kelly's bluff, at Dubuque, Ia., the other morning. The cause of all this commotion was the initiation ceremonies of the P. O. E., the high school fraternity.

At 11 o'clock the candidates, Wilfred Lewis, James Green, Harry

A WHITE FIGURE AROSE.

Clemmons and Ray Wagner, were ordered to assemble at the summit of an eleveation on Fourth street. They were there met by a party of young men in black robes, who blindfolded them and after escorting them about the hill, through alleys and cross streets, landed them in the old cemetery. Here the members of the fraternity went through the regular ritual, after which the candidates were tied to trees and tombstones to spend the remainder of the night. One of them managed to escape before his tormentors left the grounds. They gave chase and captured him, bound him hand and foot and dropped him into an old sunken grave, where bugs and toads creeping about him added to his terror.

While the other three were endeavoring to free themselves and remove the blindfolds they were scared stiff by a tall, white figure rising out of a grave near by and with a voice full of awe commanding them to disappear from his domain. He said they were sacrilegious and if they were not gone in 15 minutes he would return and subject them to the torture of the eternal region.

Fear added strength to their shaking limbs and in ten minutes the four students had burst the bonds that held them and broke into a mad race for the heart of the city. It is feared tht the health of at least one of the victims will be seriously impaired on account of the experience.

MADE STRANGE OFFER.

Cincinnati Woman Seeks to Present Her Sick Husband to a Hospital Free of Charge.

A small woman walked timidly into the city hospital at Cincinnati and addressed the clerk.

"I have come to tell you that the hospital can have my husband, Thornton Pinckard," she said. "He's no good to me, and the infirmary won't take him, so I don't want him any more."

She was Laura F. Pinckard. She had called at the hospital in re-

"HE'S NO GOOD TO ME."

sponse to a letter written to her to come and get her husband.

Thornton W. Pinckard, so ruthlessly given away, says the Chicago American, had been a patient in the hospital since last January, suffering from paralysis. Medical skill had been of no avail in his case, and, under the ruling of the board of trustees, an application was made to send him to the city infirmary. The infirmary directors, after discovering that Pinckard was helpless, concluded that their institution was no place for him.

Then Mrs. Pinckard was appealed to by letter, setting forth the status of the case. Her husband, no longer a helpmate, would be a burden which she could not shoulder, and she concluded to give him away.

Shower Baths in Schools.

Shower baths have been placed in the boys' department of Public School No. 1, New York City. They will be used all the year round, and the boys are delighted.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD AT House & Herrmann

The Only Complete Housefurnishing Establishment Washington.

N. E. Cor. 7th and I Streets, N. W

Chas. E. Spielder

Manufactu er of Plain and Ornamenta.

IRON RAILING

Iron Porches, Window Guards, Grills, Balconies, Gratings, Cellar Doors, Etc., of Every Description.

Builders' Work A Specialty,

All work Firstclass.

Shop in Rear of 1344 H Street, N. E

GET THE BEST

When you are about to buy a Sewing Machine do not be deceived by alluring advertisements and be led to think you can get the best made, finest finished and

Most Popular

for a mere song. See to it that you buy from reliable manufacturers that have gained a reputation by honest and square dealing you will then get a Sewing Machine that is noted the world over for its durability. You want the one that is easiest to manage and is

Light Running

There is none in the world that can equal in mechanical construction, durability of working parts, fineness of finish, beauty in appearance, or has as many improvements as the

NEW HOME

It has Automatic Tension, Double Feed, alike on both sides of needle (*patented*), no other has it; New Stand (*patented*), driving wheel hinged on adjustable centers, thus reducing friction to the minimum.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

ORANGE, MASS. BOSTON, MASS. 28 UNION SQUARE, N. Y. CHICAGO, ILL. ST. LOUIS, MO. DALLAS, TEXAS SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. ATLANTA, GA.

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Hams, Bacon, Lard,

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"Dove Brand" Hams a Specialty

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DRIED AND CHIPPED BEEF,

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ADVANTAGE.

—OF—

BAILEYS

Improved Truss.

tion with perfect safety.
All uncomfortable and injurious steel spring pressure is avoided.
The pad is held in place by woven bands, which retain an equal pressure in all positions of the body.
It can be worn in bed, a great desideratum to the youug as tending to a perfect cure.
It is the only suitable truss for children and females.
The proper amount of pressure can be brought to bear and maintained in any position without pinching or hurting to the wearer.
It will cure hernia if placed on the patient sufficiently early.
Excepting umbilical, it is the best truss ever offered for all kinds of hernia.
It is so perfect and comfortable in its adjustment that the patient in a short time forgets he is wearing it. (See the certificate of Mr. Daniel Johnson.)
Sent postage paid to any address on receipt of price; $3 for single and $4 for double truss
In ordering, give location of hernia, right or left side and measurement. Satisfaction given or money refunded when the truss is returned in good order Address:

L. C. Bailey,

Room 15, 609 F St., N. W.

or 2921 M St., N. W., Was. D. C.

Yabsley—There isn't a bigger nuisance than the man that is always insisting on treating.

Mudge—He isn't half so bad as the fellow that never treats at all.—Indianapolis Press.

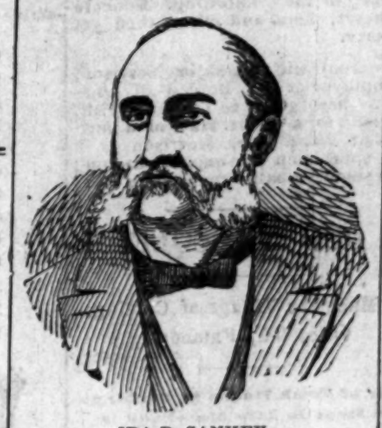
GENESIS OF A HYMN.

How Ira D. Sankey, the Singing Evangelist, Composed "The Ninety and Nine."

In the Ladies' Home Journal Cleveland Moffett tells how the greatest of all singing evangelists, Ira D. Sankey, came to give the world a hymn that will live long after his voice is stilled. It was during Moody and Sankey's first visit to Great Britain. As they were entering the train in Glasgow, Mr. Sankey bought a copy of a penny religious paper called The Christian Age. Looking over it, his eye fell on some verses, the first two of which read thus:

"There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold."

"Mr. Moody," exclaimed Mr. Sankey, "I have found the hymn that I've been looking for for years."



IRA D. SANKEY.
(Singing Evangelist and Composer of Many Famous Hymns.)

"What is it?" asked Mr. Moody.

"It is about a lost sheep."

Two days later, in Edinburgh, they held a great meeting in the Free Assembly hall. As Dr. Bonar finished, Mr. Moody leaned over the pulpit and asked the singer if he had not a solo for the occasion. The thought of the verses he had read in the penny paper came to Mr. Sankey's mind, and, opening his scrapbook, in which he had pasted the clipping, he placed it before him on the organ, and, after a moment of silent supplication, struck a full chord and began to sing. And note by note came the now famous song. He composed it as he went along. What he sang was the joy that swelled in his own soul, hope that was born, the love for those who needed help. Thus he finished the first stanza.

Then, as he paused and played a few chords, waiting to begin again, the thought came to him: "Can I sing the second stanza as I did the first? Can I remember the notes?" And concentrating his mind once more for the effort, he began to sing. So he went on through for five stanzas and after the services he put the melody in music.

OLDEST POSTMASTER.

His Name Is Roswell Beardsley and His Appointment Dates Back to 1828.

Roswell Beardsley, of North Lansing, N. Y., is unquestionably the oldest postmaster in the United States, if not in the world. He was born in 1809, and in 1828 was appointed by John Quincy Adams at the request of William H. Seward, a rising politician in Auburn, N. Y., and a law partner of the late millionaire, Nelson Beardsley, a brother of Roswell. Mr. Beardsley, now 92 years old, has held the office continuously since that time, and recently celebrated the seventy-third anniversary of his appointment. He has always given entire satisfaction to the public, never having been reprimanded for any lack of duty, and ever com-

ROSWELL BEARDSLEY.
(Appointed Postmaster by John Quincy Adams, in 1828.)

manding the love and respect of all who know him. Until within a few years he has always made out his quarterly reports himself, and though now unable to perform actual labor he visits the office daily and knows what is going on.

The receipts the first year were $19.53; now they are from $200 to $300. It is therefore apparent that though regarded "well to do," if not wealthy, his money has not been made in the post office but by general store, farming and other interests. He was invited to Washington at the last inaugural by the president—his expenses with two attendants to be met—but was then too feeble to undertake the journey. His health is now much improved.

Hat Etiquette in Sweden.

It is the custom of most countries in Europe to hold the hat in the hand while talking to a friend. In Sweden, to avoid the dangers arising from this during the winter, it is no uncommon thing to see announcements in the daily paper informing the friends of Mr. So-and-so that he is unable, through the doctor's orders, to conform to this polite usage.

INDIANS IN REVOLT.

Do Not Like an Order Recently Issued at Washington.

Disgusted with the Command to Change Their Habits and Grass Huts and Live in Pretty Frame Houses.

A recent order of the Indian department has created consternation among the reservation Indians of the southwest. The order is to the effect that all Indians shall hereafter live in houses, and east aside their native places of habitation. If there is anything that the average Indian holds dear, it is his tepee or grass house. It is as sacred to him as his dances, which are also fast passing away. The purposes of putting the Indians in frame houses are two. First, the wish to do away with their habit of crouching about in the hollows and timber during winter time, in their tepees. Again, this kind of structure is not healthful, and hundreds of Indian children die every year of exposure. Again, when the Indians live in tents they are apt to have more than one wife apiece, and indulge in their games and dances, much to the detriment of their moral character.

Most of the Indians, says the New York Tribune, have never lived under anything but huts of their own peculiar construction. Most of the tribes live in tepees in summer, but in winter they have grass houses, sod houses, caves in the hillsides and leaf-covered shacks in the valleys. The Wichita Indians, who live in southern Oklahoma, have the most complete houses of any of the Indian tribes in the United States. It is called a grass house. The Indians first build a framework, dome-shaped. Huge logs are set up in a cone, and these are covered with sod. The squaws then weave the long grass of the plains into a kind of thick matting. This is waterproof, and is laid

INDIAN GRASS HOUSE.
(Sketched on the Wichita Reservation Near Anakardo, I. T.)

in strips over the sod. A cone is formed at the top to turn water, and a small entrance is cut in the south side. A rude door is made to cover this. There are small holes near the bottom of the hut for breathing places, and in winter a chimney hole is cut in the top. But there are no windows of any sort. In summer the lower part of the sod house can be removed, leaving a good roof and open sides. In them they spend the warm weather. Storms have full sweep at them, but they do not seem to care for this. In case the wind blows too hard they go into some of the numerous caves that may be found on their reservation.

The Comanches do not live inside of houses of any kind. Their sole protection from the weather is tents made in the shape of the regulation Indian tepee. In these tepees they spend their winters, but in summer live under a leaf arbor. The Kiowas live or have lived much after the same manner. But these Indians are being made to go into the small two-roomed wooden houses which the government has built on their allotments. Some of the older Indians are objecting to the change, but they are under strict orders to move or suffer the consequence of having their annuity money cut off in the heart of the winter season.

The Pawnees, Poncas and Cheyennes all live in rough tepees both in summer and winter, although the Poncas have had for several years good houses on their places. But they continue to live in the tepees, exposed to the glare of the summer's sun and the blast of winter's snow, while the ponies are allowed to stand in the houses. There has been some change for the better among the Poncas of late, and a great majority are going back to live in houses.

The Cheyennes and Apaches are almost beyond the reach of civilizing influences. They will have nothing to do with the white people, as a rule, and they scorn the little government houses which have lately been built for them. But the Indian agents will soon issue instructions to confiscate all the Indian tepees of these tribes, burn them and compel the Indians to accept the frame houses as their future home. It has been known to happen among certain tribes that when the old men were placed in houses they sickened and died. They say the atmosphere is too close for their wild nature. It is partly true.

Strange End of a Fight.

Harry Mangum and Jim Robinson, two colored men, disputed over a game of craps in Jackson, Tenn. Mangum drew a pistol and Robinson fled, pursued by the other. After Mangum had fired two shots he fell dead from heart disease. The intended victim is regarded with awe, and it is believed he was saved by a providential miracle.

RAILROADS.

BALTIMORE AND ANNAPOLIS SHORT LINE RAILROAR.
TRAINS LEAVE CAMDEN STATION.
For Annapolis and way stations, week days, 7:35 8.50 a. m., 1.10, 5.40 p. m.
On Sundays 8.50 a. m. 5.40 p. m.
For Round Bay and Bay Ridge, d .00 p. m.
Leave Annapolis, week days, all 7 3 a. m. m. 3.50 and 7.15 p. m. 6.45 8.55
Sundays 8.55 a. m. 3.50 and 7
Leave Ray Ridge week days 8.45 p. m.
Sundays 7.10 p m 7.00 p. m.
Fare to Bay Ridge and return, 50c.
C. A. Coombs, G. M.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.

Leave Washington from station corner of New Jersey avenue and C st.
For Chicago and Northwest, *10.45 a. m., *3.35 p. m.
For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Louisville, *10.45 a.m. *3.45 p.m., *1:10 night.
For Pittsburg and Cleveland *10.45 a. m., *8.30 p.m., and *1.00 night.
For Columbus and Wheeling, *6.20 p. m.
For Winchester †8.35 a. m., †1.45, and †5.30 p. m.
For Luray, *3.45 p.m.
For Annapolis, †7.15, §8.30, †8.35 †11.55 a. m., *3.35 p .m.
For Frederick, †8.35, §9.00, †10.55, a. m., §1.15, †4.30 †6.20 p. m,
For Hagerstown, †10.05 a. m. and †5.30 p.m.
For Boyd and way points, †8.35, §9.00 a. m., §1.15 †4.30, †5.30, §10.15, †11.30, p. m.
For Gaithersburg and way points, *8.35, §9.00 a. m., †12.50, §1.15, †3.00, †4.30, *5.00, †5.30, *7.05, §7.20, §10.15, †11.30 p. m.
For Washington Junction and way points, †8.35, §2.00, a. m., §1.15, †4.30., †5.30, p. m.
For Baltimore, week days, x3.00, 5.00, 6.30, x7.05 x7.15, x8.30, 8.35, x9.30, x10.00 x11.55 a. m., x12.30 noon, x1.35, x3.03, x4.00, x4.30, x4.35, x5.05, x5.35, x6.20, 6.30, x8.00, x10.00, x11.30, 11.35 p. m. Sundays, x3.00 x7.05 x7.15, 8.30, x9.00, a.m. x12.30, 1.15, x3.00, x3.30, x5.05, x5.35, 6.30, x8.00, x10.00, x11.30, x11.35 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

All trains illuminated with Pintsch light. For Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York Boston, and the East, *3.00, *7.05 (Diner), †8.30 (Buffet) §9.00 (Diner) †10 00 (Diner), a. m., *12.30, (Diner) *3.00 ("Royal Limited,") Diner), †4.00, (Buffet) *5.05 (Dinner), *8.00 and *11.30 p. m. (Sleeping Car open at 10.00 o'clock.)
Pullman Cars on all day trains.
For Atlantic City, *12.30 noon,
*Daily. †Except Sundays. §Sunday only. xExpress trains.

Baggage called for and checked from hotels and residences by Union Transfer Co., on orders left at ticket offices, 619 Pennsylvania Avenue, n. w., New York Avenue and 15th Street, and at station. Telephone ticket offices for B. and O. Electric Automobile Cabs.

D. B. MARTIN,
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SUSIE IS HAPPY NOW.

Entered the Poorhouse, Sick and Friendless, and Has Just Left It a Charming Bride.

When Susie Cole went "over the hills to the poorhouse" of Orange county, at Goshen, N. Y., the most vivid imaginations could never have pictured her taking leave of the place as a bride to go to a cozy home of her own. Yet such was the manner of her departure the other day; and never, says the New York World, was a happier bride or a gayer wedding.

Theodore Simmonds, a well-to-do young farmer, was the happy man, and he took his bride to his fine farm in

SUSIE IN THE POORHOUSE.

Woodbury town, and installed her as its mistress.

When Susie Cole was stricken with serious illness a year ago, she had neither relatives nor friends to whom to go. She was accordingly taken to Orange county poorhouse. There was little in the wan face and emaciated figure to suggest the rosy bride of today. Superintendent Hasbrouck and his wife and Dr. Condit, the house physician, were moved by the girl's friendless condition, and exerted themselves to care for her, and soon her newfound friends were rewarded by seeing a new light in her eyes and new color in her cheeks. And then there were few prettier girls in the countryside than Susie Cole.

Simmonds came to the poorhouse last summer to transact some business and saw and admired Susie. When he hinted that he would like to become acquainted with her Mrs. Hasbrouck brought them together.

The wedding was the first to be celebrated at the poorhouse, and the Hasbroucks determined to make it a joyous one.

Promptly at noon the officials of the institution and 200 inmates gathered in the parlors. Few of the women there but had had some hand in preparing the bride's trousseau, which was beautiful and complete from the bridal dress to a going-away gown.

Susie was radiant when she entered on the arm of Superintendent Hasbrouck. She stood with her handsome young lover under the arch of flowers and the marriage service was performed.

Do not bathe when tired.

Avoid bathing when cooling off after perspiring freely.

Leave the water immediately if the slightest feeling of chilliness is observed.

Persons whose heads and feet have a feeling of numbness after being in the water a short time should not bathe in the open air.

A strong and vigorous person may bathe early in the morning before breakfast, but young children and adults who are not strong should not bathe until at least two hours after

HUGGED BY A BEAR.

Alaska Prospector Who Would Have Been Killed But for a Fearless Small Dog.

Archie Park, a pioneer of Valdes, Alaska, was carried off by a gigantic white bear on September 9, and had it not been for a small dog, he would have lost his life. He was badly used up and several bones were broken.

With two companions Park was prospecting the headwaters of the Shushetna river, and at the time of his exciting experience was some distance ahead of them on the trail. Hearing a noise in the bush, he investigated. To his surprise he suddenly found himself face to face with an immense white glacier bear, which

IN BRUIN'S EMBRACE.

immediately came to him with an ominous growl. Park threw his rifle to his shoulder and fired, but probably did not hit, as the bear rushed on and grabbed him. As Park felt the embrace of Bruin he thought it was all off with him, but he had forgotten a little cur which he had previously been tempted to kill as a nuisance. With snapping and growling the dog worried the bear into dropping Park.

Park had heard that if one played dead a bear would leave him alone, but the plan did not work. Having driven the dog back, the bear again grabbed Park and was making off with him, when the dog attacked again and succeeded in making Bruin drop him a second time. This time Park crawled off into the brush, and in the meantime his companions, having heard the noise, came up and opened fire on the bear, which made a hasty retreat.

Park was picked up a mass of blood and bruises. Several bones were broken and his scalp was torn loose. The affair occurred 100 miles from the nearest camp, and at last accounts Park was being treated with ointment made from wild animals.

MEAN ST. LOUIS MAN.

His Poor Wife No Longer Helps Herself to Small Bills Secreted in His Pockets.

"You know," said the man from St. Louis to a Chicago Daily News reporter, "how innocently your wife will look at you across the breakfast table when you have searched your pockets and discovered a ten-dollar bill missing. You may have your suspicions, but you must keep them to yourself. I stood it for two or three years before a bright thought came along. Then I got hold of a counterfeit five, placed it with my wad, and when I got up one morning and missed it I felt happy.

PRISONER FOR TWO HOURS.

Two hours after breakfast my wife went out and at noon I was sent for to identify her at the police station. She had handed that bogus V out in payment for an umbrella and been nabbed, and she had been a prisoner for two hours when I got there."

"And what did you say?" was asked.

"Not a word."

"And what did she say?"

"She laid it to the milkman, of course."

"But there were results?"

"Oh, yes. Since that time I have left my wad under my pillow, under the bed, in my pants or on the stand and have never missed a penny. Once in awhile my wife looks at me reproachfully and clinches her fingers and breathes hard, but no words follow. She can't find any to fit her feelings."

Female Criminals in England.

Between 40,000 and 50,000 women pass annually through the prisons of England and Wales. Taking the figures for last year, it appears that 72 per cent. had been previously convicted, 42 per cent. five times and more, and 15 per cent.—about 7,000 women—20 times or more.

MLLE. CLAIRE HELIOT.

Young Woman Lion Tamer, Dressed in Evening Gown, Is the Sensation of London.

Mlle. Claire Heliot is the latest sensation in London. Though she is advertised as "Mlle." she is a native of England, having been born in that country about 25 years ago.

Within the last four years she has made a hobby of taming wild animals, lions being her favorites, and recently she began giving exhibitions in the Hippodrome with some stalwart specimens of the "king of beasts" species picked from among

ENTERING THE CAGE.

the score and more she has got under her control.

She has been a lover of animals all her life, and she attributes her success as a lion tamer chiefly to this.

Armed with nothing but a small whip and a rod she enters a cage, and sitting down and speaking to her charges she gradually makes them understand that she is calling them by name—an arduous task. When this is done the worst of the work is over. Sometimes the lions become a little savage, but by means of a steel rod with three small prongs at the end she keeps them at a distance.

She has never used a whip in the preliminary training of an animal; When Mr. Leo behaves he gets a little beef, and by and by Mlle. Heliot and her lion become on the best of terms.

She has no difficulty in making the animals go through their antics—a great contrast to the old type of lion tamers who fired revolvers, burnt red fire, made hideous noises and scared the audience as much as they did the poor animals, who were kept huddled in a corner of a caravan cage, alarmed more, perhaps, by the fire than by the teaching of their trainer.

Mlle. Heliot goes about her work dressed in an ordinary evening gown, calling the lions by their pet names, patting and caressing them as if they were cats.

She has only been bitten once, when, she says, it was her own fault.

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

How a Little Boston Boy Informed Mrs. Upjohn of Her Husband's Sad Condition.

"What do you want, little boy?"

"Is this where Mr. Upjohn lives, ma'am?"

"Yes."

"The Mr. Upjohn that runs the bank?"

"He is an officer in the bank."

"The Mr. Upjohn that went downtown on a trolley car this morning?"

"I presume he went on a trolley car. What—"

"Is he the Mr. Upjohn that was in that horrible street car accident?"

"HE'S THE SAME MAN."

"I haven't heard of his being in any street car accident."

"Didn't hear 'at he'd sprained his ankle jumpin' out o' the car when the train run into it?"

"No, my little boy, you frighten me. What has—"

"Didn't hear how he run into a drug store for a piece of court plaster to stick on a little cut he'd got over the eye?"

"Not at all. For mercy's sake—"

"He isn't in, is he, ma'am?"

"No, he's—"

"Name's John U. Upjohn, isn't it?"

"Yes, that's his name."

"Then he's the same man. He won't be here for an hour or two, I guess, 'cause he's stoppin' to have one o' his teeth tightened that got knocked a little bit loose when he was jumpin' out o' danger, y' know."

"Little boy, tell me the whole story. I think I can bear it now."

"Well, then, he's in the hospittle with four ribs broke an' one leg's in a sling an' his nose is knocked kind o' sideways, but he's gettin' along all right, an he'll be out again in about a month, an' here's a letter from the doctor tellin' ye all about it, ma'am."

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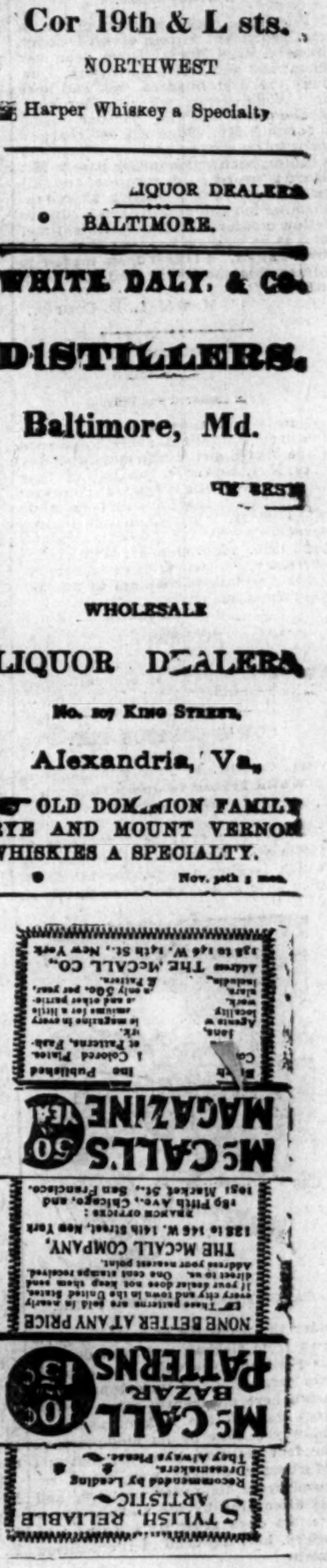
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Wolf's Vienna Restaurant and business mens Lunch Cafe 635 D street northwest, is one of the best, and up to date Saloons in the city. You can get the best at Wolf's. Their free lunch counter is without an equal.

S. H. Hines the 14th street undertaker is not only doing a retail business, but is one of the largest wholesale dealers this side of New York. Col. Hines has just returned from Norfolk and other southern cities where he has large interests in the undertaking business.

Attorney Thomas L. Jones, delivored a very eloquent speech at the Asbury M. E. Church last Evening which was highly entertaing. There There were fully 500 people present who paid flattering compliments to the eloquent speaker.

A Worthy Citizen.

I desire to make mention of one of our prominent citizen of the District, namely, Mr. J Murray Dove, coal merchant 21st and I Sts., northwest. During the last blizzard we had here in Washington, when other coal dealers were charging 50c per bushel for coal, Mr. Dove only charged poor folks 20c per bushel, regardless of color, such action on the part of Mr. Dove is worthy of mention and all poor people in the District should remember his kindness to less fortunate fellow creatures at that terrible time, and as no mention has ever been made of the affair, I take it upon myself to praise his charitable and christian action.

MRS. M. L. D. COOPER.

GOOD LOTS.

Six Hundred and Fifty.

Now is your time to purchase a few lots from 50 dollars and up, between Cape May Court House and Cape May City, N. J., and only one half of mile from the Atlantic ocean. It is one of the best offers that has ever been made The Geo. H. White Land and Improvment Company will give you a gauranteed title. Hon: Geo. H. White is the secretary, treasurer and manager Look for full particulars in another column of this paper.

FOR SALE.

A Fine mule, wagon, harness and huckester license for sale, cheap. Apply at the BEE office or 503 D street n.w.

COW'S CURIOUS FIX.

Was Caught by Its Hindquarters While Trying to Jump Through Fork of a Tree.

Those who are the possessors of cattle will appreciate the drawing which is shown here, for no doubt they have at some time or other been

CAUGHT BETWEEN THE FORK.

under the necessity of rescuing their cows from ticklish and ofen dangerous positions into which the animals have strayed. The unfortunate cow shown here apparently attempted to jump through the fork of the tree, and was caught by its hindquarters. The fact remains, however, that the unfortunate animal was never released from its queer position, and was discovered by the anxious farmer some days after its absence was noticed, hanging dead in the position shown.

EX-SENATOR REAGAN.

Only Surviving Member of Confederate Cabinet Critically Ill at His Texas Home.

Judge John H. Reagan, who is critically ill at his home in Palestine, Tex., is the only surviving member of the cabinet of Jefferson Davis, the late president of the confederacy. The distinguished old Texan is a type of southern gentleman that is rapidly passing away. He was born 85 years ago in Tennessee, and drifted, when almost a boy, into this section of the country. In 1856 Texas sent him to congress, and four years later he resigned his seat to become postmaster general and secretary of the treasury in Mr. Davis' cabinet. He took a leading part in the reconstruction of the south as an adviser of President Johnson and Secretary Seward, and in 1887 Texas made him a United States senator. He will be remembered as the author, with Senator Cullom, of Illinois, of the interstate commerce law.

THE DEDICATORY SERVICES

OF HE SECOND B APTIST HURCH,

"The Lord is in His Holy Temple, Let all the earth keep Silence before Him."

Third Street, between H and I Sts., N. W. Rev. W. Bishop Johnson, D. D., Pastor, took place **Sunday, Nov. 3 1901**, and will continue witht hree services each Sunday and preaching services each night in the week (Saturday excepted) until **Friday Nov. 29, on which evening the** Church will give a Grand Reception to the Ministry of the city. The choirs of the different churches whose pastors have been invited to preach, will accompany their respective pastors, thus giving a musical feast as well as a flow of eloquence. The church will make the month of November memorable in its history, and all lovers of God and truth are invited to be present. Come hear some of the ablest pulpit orators in the city and country. Each member will contribute $2.00 during the rally and the friends have promised to give liberally. The following is the order of exercises:

Sunrise Prayer Meeting, led by Father Rowles. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M., 11 A. M., Dedicatory Sermon by Virginia's most gifted orator and scholar, Prof. Gregory W. Hayes, President of Virginia Seminary and College, Lynchburg, Va. 3 P. M. Rev. G. W. Lee, D. D., Vermont Avenue Baptist Church attended by his choir. 8 P. M. Rev. W. H. Brooks, D. D., 19th Street Baptist Church attended by his choir.

Monday evening, Nov. 4—Rev. A. Wilbanks, Virginia Avenue Baptist Church, attended by his choir.

Tuesday evening, Nov. 5—Rev. J. C. Dent, Mt. Moriah Baptist Church, attended by his choir.

Wednesday evening Nov. 6—Rev. J. I. Loving, Enon Baptist Church, and choir.

Thursday, Nov. 7—Rev. D. G. Hill, D. D. Metropolitan A. M. E. church, and choir.

Friday, Nov. 8—Rev. A. B. Hamm, Mt. Airy Baptist Church.

Sunday, Nov. 10—11 A. M., Rev. J. A. Taylor, D. D., Shiloh Baptist Church and choir. 3 P. M., Communion Service, conducted by Rev. G. W. Lucas, First Baptist Church, Bladensburg; Rev. Phillip Stewart, Mt. Jezreel Baptist Church; Rev. R. C. Herbert, Mt. Olive Baptist Church; Rev. W. H. Johnson, Beulah Baptist Church, Alexandria Va. 8 P, M., Rev. A. C. Garner, Plymouth Congregational Church.

Monday evening, Nov. 11—Rev. W. J. Howard, Zion Babtist Church, S. W., and choir.

Tuesday evening, Nov. 12—Rev. R V. Peyton, Mt. Horeb Baptist Church

Wednesday evening, Nov. 13—Rev. James H. Lee, Third Baptist Church and choir.

Thursday evening, Nov. 14—Rev. E. B. Gordon, Walker Memorial Baptist Church, and Rev. J. R. Richardson, Rehoboth Baptist Church. The choir of Rehoboth Baptist will sing.

Friday evening, Nov. 15—Rev. J. W. Harris, Miles Memoral, C. M. E Church.

Sunday November 17—11 A. M. Rev. Harvey Johnson. D. D. North Street Baptist Church, Baltimore, Md. 3 P. M., Rev. I. L. Thomas, Asbury M. E Church and choir. 8 P. M., Rev. D. F. Rivers, Berean Baptist Church and choir.

Monday evening, Nov 18—Rev. J. N. Abbey, D. D., Galbraith A. M. E. Zion Church and choir.

Tuesday evening, Nov. 19—Rev. W. J. Robinson, First Baptist Church, S. W., and choir.

Wednesday evening, Nov. 20—Rev. W. P. Gibbons, Ph. D., Mt. Carmel Baptist Church and choir.

Thursday evening, Nov. 21—Rev. W. H. Gaines, Mt. Zion M. E. Church. West Washington, and choir.

Friday evening, Nov. 22—Rev. Dr. Nixon, People's Congregational Church.

Sunday, Nov. 24—11 A. M., Rev. J. F. Chestnut, Central M. E. Church. 3 P. M., Rev. J. H. Griffin, Ebenezer, M. E. Church and choir. 8 P. M., Rev. James L. Pinn, St. Phillips Baptist Church.

Monday evening, Nov. 25—Rev. D. E. Wiseman, Colored Lutheran Church.

Tuesday evening, Nov. 26—Rev. B. J. Bolding, D. D., John Wesley A. M. E. Zion Church and choir.

Wednesday evening, Nov. 27—Rev. J. H. Hill, Frist Baptist Church, West Washington, and choir.

Thursday, Thanksgiving, 11 A. M. Special sermon by the pastor, Rev. W. Bishop Johnson, D. D. The choir of Second Baptist Church will sing. 8 P. M., Great Mass Meeting of True Reformers of the District of Columbia. Addresses by eminent gentlemen connected with the Order.

Friday evening, Nov. 29, Reception to the Ministry of the District of Columbia.

Let every one come and worship the Lord.

W. BISHOP JOHNSON, D. D.
Pastor.

He Ought to Be Able.

The Pennsylvania man who has started a frog farm expects to raise greenbacks by raising greenbacks.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Cost of Crime.

Criminals are very expensive members of the community. They cost the people of this country about $1,000,000,000 a year.

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A PEACH-LIKE complexion obtained if used as directed. Will turn the skin of a black or brown person four or five shades lighter, and a mulatto person perfectly white. In forty-eight hours a shade or two lighter will be noticeable. Is does not turn the skin in spots but bleaches out white, the skin remaining beautiful without continual use. Will remove wrinkles, freckles, dark spots, pimples or bumps or black heads, making the skin very soft and smooth. Small pox pits, tan, liver spots removed without harm to the skin. When you get the color you wish, stop using the preparation.

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that goes in every one dollar box is enough to make anyone's hair grow long and straight, and keeps it from falling out. Highly perfumed and makes the hair soft and easy to comb. Many of our customers say one of our dollar boxes is worth ten dollars, yet we sell it for one dollar a box.

Any person sending us one dollar in a letter or Post-Office money order, express money order or registered letter, we will send it through the mail postage prepaid; or if you want it sent C. O. D., it will come by express, 25c. extra.

In any case where it fails to do what we claim, we will return the money or [illegible] free of charge. Packed so that know contents except receiver.

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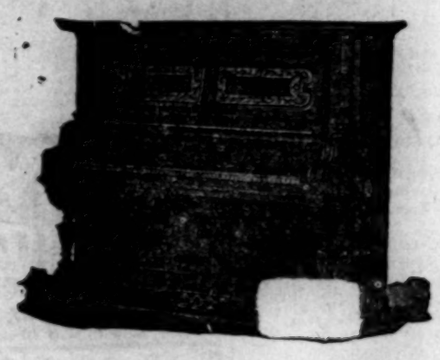

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